THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

VOL. XIV. NO. 49. CHICAGO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1895.—FOURTEENTH YEAR. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A.O.H. GOSSIP.

Interesting Proceedings at Meetings of the Order in Joliet, Lockport, and Springfield, Ill.

Eloquent and Forcible Speech of State President John T. Keating at the State Capital.

On Sunday, Dec. 1, the Hibernians of Will County commenced making arrangements for the campaign of '96. Division No. 4 of Joliet called a special meeting for the election of officers for the ensuing term and selected Brothers John F. Quinn, President; Patrick Byrne, Vice-President; John McSherry, Recording Secretary; Edward Scahill, Hon.-Secy, and C. J. Smith, Treasurer. The choice of the division was the best possible proof of the determination of No. 4 to overtake and eclipse the record of No. 2. Wisely retaining the services of past President Byrne in the Vice-President's chair, No. 4 will have in the two chief officers brothers whose experience and devotion will force the division to the front ranks. After the session of No. 4 had adjourned County President John F. Quinn called to order a joint meeting of Divisions No. 4, No. 2 and the Ladies Auxiliary, for the purpose of making arrangements for the ladies' ball on New Years Eve, and the reception of the Hon. Maurice F. Wilhere on the occasion of his visit Jan. 1, 1895.

On invitation of President Quinn, State President John T. Keating took the chair, and the meeting proceeded to organize committees of arrangement and reception. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and all present indications pronounce a splendid demonstration of welcome on Judge Wilhere's visit to "Stone City."

After adjournment of the meeting in Joliet the State President and Brother John F. Quinn proceeded to Lockport, to be present at a Social of Division No. 6 of Will County. The brothers of Lockport had held their elections of officers in the afternoon and unwillingly selected a successor to the genial and popular Hibernian John Ryan, who for eight years had occupied the president's chair. The officers of Division No. 6 for the ensuing year will be Thos. C. O'Brien, President; James Murray, Vice-President; Wm. Gardner, Recording Secretary; Thos. L. Ryan, Financial Secretary, and Thos. Ryan, Treasurer.

Large delegations from the Joliet divisions had arrived to swell the gathering in Clark's Hall, Lockport, when the Reverend Dr. McGovern took the chair and called the good humored audience to give attention to an impromptu programme. The Reverend Chairman in eloquent words and earnest manner related his knowledge of and personal acquaintance with the Ancient Order of Hibernians in the State of Illinois. In pleasing reminiscence he travelled back to the forties and related the trials of the early immigrant, the efforts of the emigrant benevolent associations, the characteristics of the wandering Celt of those days, and contrasted them with the splendid organization of the present day, saying "the progress of the Irish people on this continent has been a struggle of one people against many and the credit of keeping the Celtic race pure and undefiled by surrounding associations is mainly due to the efforts and the missionary work of the Ancient Order of Hibernians." At the conclusion of his address Dr. McGovern introduced State President J. F. Keating, who spoke on the progress and record of the order, urging the members to enforcement of discipline and practical interest in each others welfare. At a late hour, after enjoying the kindly hospitality of the brothers of No. 6, the visitors left, heartily endorsing the Hibernians of Lockport as members of one of the most promising divisions in the state. Will county astonished the State President, when, upon inquiry, he learned that No. 4, with over sixty members, had none in bad standing. This would have been styled a phenomenon in Cook county.

The Hibernians of Sangamon county celebrated the anniversary of the Manchester martyrs on Nov. 23rd in splendid style, in Central Music Hall, Springfield. Over twelve hundred enthusiastic friends of the green isle crowded the spacious auditorium and made the hall ring with approval of expressions calling for the political regeneration and free- of the old land. A committee of arrangements, including Judge Connelly, chairman, and brothers F. J. Gaffigan, J. Welsh, W. B. Barry, Patrick Ganey, Frank McGuirke and W. F. Reilly, presented a most interesting programme of musical and literary numbers equalling any submitted by any society on such occasions. The beautiful choruses rendered by the united choirs of the Catholic churches of Springfield, astonished the visitors, in perfection of training and melody. Mr. John E. Cahill, of St. Louis, sang to repeated encores, and was as usual the good humored favorite of a thoroughly Celtic audience. Miss Nellie Quaid did justice to the soul-inspiring Stanza of the Poet Priest's "Erin's Flag," while the musical critics were favored with a choice number in the aria sung by Mrs. Bordan Tiffany. The lady mentioned has a rare voice of good culture, and responded to an encore with a sweet, pathetic Irish ballad. Of course the bagpipes were there, and when Adam Tobin began his merry lilting a cheer of welcome broke out which almost scared the wind out of the bag. Again and again Adam had to come forward with cheerful jig and exciting reel until at last in happy thought James Roche came to his rescue with a piccolo solo, rendering a pretty arrangement of Irish airs and winning hearty applause by his really marvellous execution. The address of the evening was delivered by State President John T. Keating who narrated the story of the Kelly and Deasy rescue, relating the circumstances which led to the daring feat and the unfortunate arrest and execution of the gallant Three.

The speaker passed from eulogy of the martyrs to the present condition of the Irish National cause, referring at length to the patience with which the Irish-American subdued his more active spirit to give a trial to the so-called legitimate agitation. He told of the repeated warnings which crossed the water, telling the contending factions the time would come when, in disgust, the Celts of the New World would no longer bear with the continuance of a policy of vacillation, deceit and disunion, but would come together and adopt a line of action to be adhered to even if it took a century to accomplish their ends. The time had come and the Irish-American had spoken; and the Gaels of the United States had adopted a policy, the flag of which was nailed to the mast. The good ship launched at the convention of the Isish National Alliance, is now sailing the seas of fortune, freighted with a nation's hopes; it will visit many ports and win new crews to relieve and assist the old; it will leave its merchandise of hope to cheer the wanderer in distant lands, but its compass pointed direct to the pole of Ireland's independence. The papers of the good ship were copies of the Declaration of Independence of 1776, and its articles were the clauses of that immortal document, which, from the preamble to the signature, fitted Ireland's case line for line. No claim made by the colonists of the Revolution but could be made by the men of Ireland; no reason or argument embodied in that great appeal to the sympathy of two worlds but could be used with force and direct application to the land of sorrow, the island of green

Mr. Keating closed by saying we ask no favors of any nation in our struggle for Ireland's independence; we believe we have the sympathy of the great mass of the American people; we know they see that the enemy we fight is the hypocritical enemy of human progress, the main bulwark and support of capitalistic greed and class oppression. We fight against England, urged by the undying memories of a cruel past, by the hopes of a rising future, in the cause of the oppressed kin of our early race in distant India, in the belief that her downfall means the annihilation of the last remnants of feudal institutions and the relief of the human race from the burden of monarchical institutions. We will wait patiently for the hour to strike, but strike we will. The sneer of the fool and the laugh of the incredulous will not weaken our purpose or our resolve. For centuries we have bent but never broke; the metal is growing harder and soon will be steeled for action. There will be less talk and more work; there will be written on every brow the invincible determination to write the epitaph of Emmet; from every lip will ascend the fervent prayer of the people's martyred three—the heroes of Manchester—"God Save Ireland."

After the close of the entertainment a reception was given to the State President and visitors, which lasted until the wee hours of morning. Sangamon county Hibernians are hosts of the most genial spirit and Celtic warm-heartedness.

Div. 3 lost an old and valued member on Nov. 18 in the death of Brother Dennis Murray. Some fifteen years ago Brother Murray brought his transfer card from Sharon, Penn., to Div. 3 of Cook county, Illinois. He saw many changes, many trials, many men come and go, but, like a true Hibernian, remained faithful to division and Order. The members paid their respects to the departed by a large attendance at the funeral. The pallbearers were James Grogan, James Perkins, P. Moran, Wm Hughes, P. Mahoney and James Ford. Brother Murray was one of the old time A. O. H. men whose declining years had been gladdened by the fresh interest taken in the old Order, and whose happiest hours were those spent toiling for their race and country. I tender to the relatives of the deceased our sincere sympathy and condolence in their hour of affliction. May he rest in peace.

County President Henely and Brother Hugh Gleason of Div. 8, accompanied State President John T. Keating and the Reverend Father Scanlon as a delegation from the A. O. H. of Cook county to invite his Grace Archbishop Feehan to preside at the entertainment in Central Music Hall Dec. 31st. The Archbishop expressed himself much gratified with the progress of the Order and kindly acceded to the Hibernians request. There is nothing which will urge our young men to more genuine effort than the enthusiasm which the good news of the consent of his Grace will arouse in the minds of all.

Macoupin County added to the fold Div. 3, organized in Carlinville on Nov. 24 by our State Secretary, Dan McGlynn of East St. Louis. Brother McGlynn says his success is due to the kind interest taken in the Order by the Reverend Father Masterson and the energy of County President John Caveny. The division wisely selected Brother Thomas Carroll as president of No. 3, and the charter list numbering thirty-one were of that earnest type which can build a society in membership and influence. It is expected Macoupin County will soon have No. 4 organized at Litchfield, and I trust Brother Caveny will leave no effort untried to add this very desirable prize to the total of his year's work.

Returns of election of officers should be made as quickly as possible to enable the County President to make the necessary changes, if any, in the Directory of Cook County. Ed.

THOMAS DAVIS.

Eighty-First Anniversary of the Birth of the Great Irish Poet and Patriot.

The Dublin Young Ireland League Keeps His Name and Teachings Fresh in the Mind of the Ireland of To-day.

[CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.]

When I quote from the writings of Davis, passages crowd upon my memory, but time will not allow. Through all runs the thought of an Irish Nationality in which the feuds of creed should be at last submerged in the name Irishman. This was set in the forefront of the prospectus of the *Nation*. It was insisted on again and again in prose and verse. Thus he writes: "The Catholic will see the Protestant states of Prussia, Holland, Saxony and America; and the Protestant will see the Catholic states of Belgium, Bavaria and France all granting full liberty of conscience—leaving every creed to settle its tenets with its conscience—and dealing, as states, only with citizens, not sects." Need I repeat verses familiar wherever Davis is loved:

"So start not, Irish-born man,
If you're to Ireland true,
We heed not race, nor creed, nor clan,
We've hearts and hands for you."

Or these addressed to his fellow-countrymen who differed from him:

"We have no curse for you or yours
But friendship's ready grasp
And faith to stand by you and yours
Unto our latest gasp—
To stand by you against all foes,
Howe'er, or whence they come,
With traitor arts, or bribes, or blows,
From England, France or Rome."

I have said that I did not intend to tell the history of Davis and the Young Ireland party. I have sought rather to fix attention on the central idea for which they strove. I have done this, feeling that the movement which the Young Ireland party founded awaits today the young men of Ireland to carry it forward. At no time in the history of our nation was it more needful that the principles of Davis should be impressed upon our young men than today. The sectarian division of Ireland, of Protestant and Catholic, dividing Irishmen against Irishmen, is still today the great political problem in our country—the temptation to stand in the waiting places of British favor still whispers in the ear. I know of no power that can sink the feuds of creed, or give back to Irishmen the self-respect of freemen but nationality. Gentlemen, Derry and Limerick are national memories. No man can read without admiration of the brave men and women of Derry who held their town for four long months against a sleepless enemy—famine. No Irishman of generous feeling can read the history of that siege and not join in the cry "No Surrender." The heroism of Derry has its southern pendant in the glorious defense of Limerick. It is good for Ireland that such deeds as Derry and Limerick were done in it. Such deeds of worth should be taught our children openly in our schools. Until we do so, we have not begun to rear a self-reliant race.

In the history of no country is there a deed of heroism that shines more brightly than that of the men who held the Bridge of Athlone. Twenty men sallied forth on the bridge in face of the fire of an army. Plank by plank they broke down the bridge, life by life they gave, not one turning back till the last plank was cast down the stream; then of that devoted band but two were left to wear the glory of the deed. If Horatius be sung in story, if Thermopylæ be a world's boast, then honor, honor to those brave Irishmen who died for cause and town, and know, Protestant and Catholic alike, your land is ennobled that such a deed was done in it. Looking round today in Ireland there is little we can be proud of in our fellow-countrymen. The misgovernment of England is a constant theme. But the chief crime England has committed against Ireland is not misgovernment. The moral power of a nation can withstand misgovernment. The unforgivable crime England has committed against Ireland, against humanity, I say it deliberately, has been the debasement of the Irish character. While I say this I do not forget the many virtues of our Irish people. I know their patience, their long suffering, their enduring purpose. Nor do I forget that in every generation true hearts have beat for Ireland. But I seek today in vain, in Unionist and Nationalist alike, self-reliance, dignity of nationality, straight thinking and straight action. In the days of force England ever supported the weaker against the stronger to the undoing of both. Whenever strong men emerged, meaning growth, consolidation of national character, the Deputy ever held the gates of English power open to the jealousies of tribal feuds, ever divided to conquer, ever rewarded the ignoble, elevating betrayal to a fine art. And in later days, when official craft has replaced naked force, the same policy is pursued.

The intellect of the country is corrupted. And in the professional classes, where should be the eye and brain of the land, few men dare hold opinions save such as may advance them in the favor of an English party. Selfishness and cynicism have been made a rule of conduct. There is no normal development of public thought or opinion. May we not then ask the Unionists have they counted the price they pay for the Union? Let me return for a moment to the meaning of nationality. Empire means averages, not excellence. Uniformity is death. There is an art and literature of Italy, of France, of Germany and of National England. And the art and literature of one country is different from that of another country. Nay, and science likewise, for the modes of scientific thought of one country differ from that of another country. Think how poor the world would be were it not for these differences. It seems as if, as in the physical world motion and manifestation of power are not possible without difference, so in the world's life progress is not possible without difference. And think again, art and literature and science, the hoarded wealth of the world which endures, however commerce and the forms of life may shift, are not measured by square miles of territory. Again, I ask our Unionist friends have they counted the price they pay for the Union? But let me come a step nearer. Law and order is not freedom. Freedom is not possessed till it becomes an active principle in the mind. It cannot be maintained from without; it must be won from within. It must be worked for, and, if necessary, suffered for; it must be conscious in the mind of the nation before it is possessed. Not all the bayonets of England can give us that freedom. If I may say it without offense, no skin-saving policy will ever make it native in Ireland, or ever plant the seeds of a fearless upright race.

Many Unionists will say, "Almost we were persuaded to be Nationalists, were it not that we fear self-government of Ireland would mean a Catholic ascendancy." I reply that the mainstay and growing strength of a Catholic ascendancy in the civil affairs of this country is the English connection. The ecclesiastical organization of every church, in every time, has sought to impose its power on the civil, the purely citizen affairs of the state. It is desirable in every state, in order that civil rights may be maintained, and the duties and responsibilities of citizenship fostered, that ecclesiastical opinion should be counterbalanced by a healthy public opinion representing the lay mind of the nation. No such growth of public opinion is possible in Ireland so long as her politics are determined from without. Such growth of opinion must be normal to the nation, developed from the circumstances of the country, not conditional by the intrusion of English party interests. At present men who would be in agreement on many public questions in Ireland are divided into hostile camps, and, moreover, are compelled to stand silently by while public and national questions are dealt with by English parties according to what is conceived to be the English interest. I cannot see that the groups of men which would form the natural public opinion of Ireland can be brought together otherwise than in the full stream of a national life, developing our own ideals, establishing our own standards, buying our own experience, doing our own work. To fear to be in a minority is to turn the back on progress. To rely on outside protection is to degenerate the character.

Again I ask the Unionists, have they counted the price they pay for the Union, in character, in the energy that comes of faith in country, may be too high. Whatever work we may be able to do for Ireland and progress must be done as Irishmen in Ireland among Irishmen. It is only in a national life that is best in us may be brought forth. To raise the character of our people, to strengthen their energies, to quicken their instincts for good, is more than empire. This is the work God has placed nearest our hand. We dare not let England thrust herself between it and us. What will be the future? Whither will Irish Nationality lead us? Who can say? But if you have faith to do the work you have been called to you will have faith to believe that the future is not cared for. I have done. I have tried to give you the teaching I have found in Davis. I know no words more fitting with which to conclude this address than the beautiful lines of Sir Samuel Ferguson:

"Oh, brave young men, my love, my pride, my promise,
'Tis on you my hopes are set,
In manliness, in kindness, in justice,
To make Ireland a nation yet.
Self-respecting, self-relying, self-advancing,
In union or in severance, free and strong;
And if God grant this, then, under God, to Thomas Davis
Let the greater praise belong."

SEVENTH INFANTRY NOTES.

A soldier's life, the life for me.
A soldier's death, so Ireland's free.

An election was held at the armory on Nov. 30 for Lieutenant Colonel. Until the time for balloting came there were numerous aspirants for the position; finally only two had the courage to allow their names to go before the line officers of the Seventh Infantry—Maj. Carroll and Capt. Moriarity. The former was proposed by Lieut. Malley of Company H, and seconded by Lieut. O'Connor of Company D; the latter was proposed by Capt. Duhig and seconded by Capt. Barry. When the ballots were counted Capt. Moriarity had 21 and Maj. Carroll 8. Capt. Moriarity was therefore declared elected Lieutenant Colonel of the Seventh Infantry. No doubt he has received his commission by this time. Col. Colby presided at the election.

Maj. Meehan is very proud of the non-commissioned officers of the third battalion. He is willing to drill them against any company in the regiment. The school will be held as usual on Friday evenings.

Company M will give a stag party on Saturday evening, Dec. 7. No doubt they will have a good time. JUNIUS.

THE WAR OF 1812.

Hon. A. L. Morrison Recalls the Gallant Conduct of General Scott When England Sought to Murder His Irish Soldiers.

One of the Most Barefaced Attempts at Kidnapping and Assassination Recorded in History.

[*To the Editor.*]

THE CITIZEN of Nov. 2, commenting on the war of 1812 and the disastrous battle of Queenston Heights, says:

"This whole force, after performing prodigies of valor, was forced to surrender on honorable terms. Among the prisoners taken were several Irishmen, who were at once separated from their comrades and threatened with hanging as traitors to Great Britain.' General Scott protested immediately and declared that for every Irish prisoner hanged stern reprisal would be made by the United States. Thereupon the British bullies quailed, and the necks of the Irish were saved. The question of right of search was settled forever, to our advantage, by the issue of that war. The question of 'once a subject always a subject' was disposed of also to our advantage by the Treaty of Washington, following close on the arrest of Colonel Warren of Boston, and other American citizens who were in the Erin's Hope naval expedition to Ireland."

Permit me to give this episode (the most disgraceful in all our history) a little more at length. After the capture of Scott and his men they were placed on board of an English ship. Before their departure from Quebec, Scott being in the cabin heard a noise on deck and hastened up. There he found a party of the enemy's officers mustering the prisoners and separating from the rest such as by confession or the accent of the voice were judged to be Irishmen. The object was to send them in a frigate then alongside, to England to be tried and executed for high treason, they being taken in arms against their native allegiance. The brave but simple-minded men had not yet seen the snare laid for them by the treacherous Britishers when Scott, at the risk of his life, shouted to them to not open their mouths again. They obeyed, and thus all but twenty-three who had already been separated from their comrades were savad. Scott then vowed that if one man was put to death he would retaliate and if necessary refuse quarter in battle. This as you say saved the Irishmen's lives. But what became of the twenty-three Irish prisoners? They were put in irons and sent to England. True to his word Scott (who was soon exchanged) at the next battle took a number of prisoners and immediately selected twenty-three men, being careful to see that there were no Irishmen among them, and set them aside as hostages for his men. Then the British set aside forty-six Americans as hostages. Soon after forty-six British officers were held as hostages. An act was passed giving the president power to retaliate, man for man. But there was no retaliation, and it would seem that the twenty-three Irish soldiers were forgotten.

Several months after the war was over Major General Scott was passing along the East River in New York, and his attention was attracted by loud cheers on one of the wharfs. Approaching the noise he was delighted to find his Irish soldiers (that is twenty-one of them; two had died in the enemy's dungeons) returning home after a confinement of over two years in English prisons. It ought never be forgotten that this cowardly outrage was perpetrated by the British and permitted to be carried out by the administration of James Madison. And why? Because the infernal dogma: "Once a subject always a subject" was insisted on by England and tamely acquiesced in by America. Mansfield (to whom we are indebted for many of these facts) says in his "Life of Scott": "There have been several cases in the supreme court touching the right of expatriation, but the court has rather tended to sustain the English laws."

About forty years after this splendid conduct of General Scott, who was then hailed as the Conquerer of Mexico, he was nominated for the presidency by the Whig party, and notwithstanding his great friendship for our people, nearly every Irish citizen in America voted against him and in favor of the party which had basely allowed their countrymen to be sent chained like felons to England after having fought like heroes for America. This may not be pleasant reading for some of your readers, but it is true.

But what became of England's dogma above quoted? Why it remained just where it was before the war until after Grant came into power. The Treaty of Ghent, which lies before me, is absolutely silent on the matter. And during that entire period down to the presidency of Buchanan, Irishmen were only quasi-citizens, liable in any war with England to be captured and treated like felons, while every other soldier taken in battle would be entitled to exchange, man for man. But the rebellion was over, and General Grant was in his first term of the presidency when England was compelled at once and for ever to renounce and abandon her brutally despotic claim, "Once a subject always a subject," by the Treaty of Washington signed May 13, 1870. Here is the language of part of Article 1: "British subjects who have become, or shall become and are naturalized according to law within the United States of America as citizens thereof shall be held by Great Britain to be in all respects and for all purposes citizens of the United States, and shall be treated as such by Great Britain." And that settled it.

In the next war with England (God send it soon) Irish-American soldiers may hew their bloody way through the enemy's ranks without any fear of being captured and confined in England's prison hells as traitors. Grant, Colfax, Banks, Blaine, Sherman and their great compeers were statesmen of the highest type of Americanism. They saw the wrong Irishmen suffered and they resolved to right it. They did so, although they knew that the overwhelming majority of Irish-Americans voted against them, they would have done so if every one of us had so voted. I hope England will have to fight us, and then "Our eyes will see the glory of the coming of the Lord." A. L. MORRISON.

IRISH-AMERICAN LYCEUM.

The regular monthly meeting of the Irish-American Lyceum will be held on Friday evening, Dec. 13, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, in Unity Hall, No. 77 Thirty-first street, near Cottage Grove avenue. Hitherto the meetings have been held in Columbia Hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted streets, but the Executive Committee, in their desire to spread the good work, thought it best to change around during the coming year. There were many reasons brought forward in favor of the change by those who seem to have at heart the success of the Lyceum—the most prominent being that Unity Hall is more accessible to a greater number of the patrons of the Lyceum. The address of the evening will be delivered by Mr. Lawrence Henely, County President of the A. O. H. From the great interest always taken in the welfare of the Lyceum by Mr. Henely, since its inception, there is no reason to doubt that his paper will be one from which the audience will derive much instruction as well as food for serious thought. A grand musical programme will also be rendered, comprising some of the best talent of the South Side, which, in itself, will be a rare treat for those fortunate enough to be present. Admission will be by ticket only, and the same can be procured free on application to the secretary, Thomas J. Sherlock, 185 East Superior street.

Women's Catholic Order Foresters.

St. James Court No. 4, W. C. O. F., gave a reception and entertainment, followed by a dance, Monday, Nov. 2, in Leddy's Hall, Wentworth avenue and Thirty-first street. Over six hundred people were present, and all enjoyed themselves hugely. A programme of twenty numbers, including some splendid musical selections, was made very interesting by the introduction of the little daughters of Mr. James Garland, who sang a duet, eliciting warm applause from the audience. Almost a baby, Miss Brodie, brought down the house with her "Flower Girl" impersonation, and was compelled to respond to an encore. Mrs. E. Rodgers, High Chief Ranger of the W. C. O. F., presented, on behalf of Court St. James, a costly badge to Miss M. Flanagan, and delivered an able address on the growth and merits of the Order. After a splendid recitation by Miss Driscoll, Mr. John T. Keating was introduced and spoke on the needs and fields for organization of the gentler sex under the banner of mother church. After the close of the programme the hospitalities of Court St. James kept their guests well occupied, while the younger folks tripped the light fantastic until a late hour. St. James Court has been organized only four months, and under the care of its Chief Ranger, Miss M. Flanagan, has made rapid progress. The entertainment has widened its popularity, and an early increase in membership is looked for.

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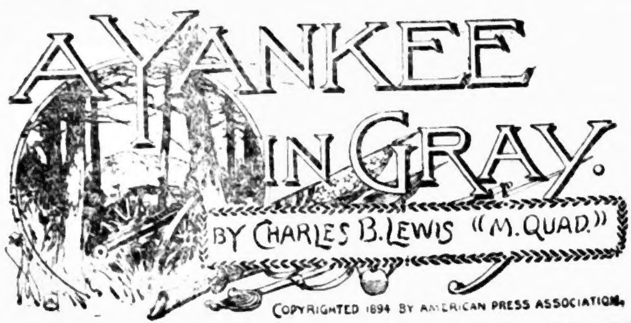

A YANKEE IN GRAY.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS ("M. QUAD.")

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CHAPTER IX.

When the troop had disappeared up the dusty highway, Kenton returned to the house to say goodby to its inmates, and half an hour later he had turned his face southward, satisfied that he had secured all information possible for a scout to pick up. The farmer posted him as to where he would likely strike the Confederate outposts and warned him what highways to avoid, but on that very day McClellan was pushing his cavalry forward and seizing new territory. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon as Kenton, who had been traveling in the fields and under cover of the forest, was about to cross a highway he heard the click, click of a carbine, and a voice called to him:

"Halt where you are, or you are a dead man!"

It was a Federal vidette, dismounted and posted among the bushes which fringed the highway. Kenton looked up to find himself covered by a carbine. Both were on the same side of the road. He had approached the vidette in rear, and had he exercised more vigilance would have detected his presence in time to avoid him. The men were not over 30 feet apart when Kenton got the summons to halt.

Many of the Federal troops were still dressed in the gray uniforms supplied by their respective states, while the Confederates had a variety of uniforms, and it was difficult to detect one side from the other. The vidette had done his duty in halting the prowler, but he was not sure what sort of game he had bagged.

"Throw up your hands!" he commanded as he advanced.

Kenton obeyed. He was armed only with a revolver, and as that was hidden from sight he appeared defenseless.

"Now, then, who are you?" asked the Federal as he came to a halt scarce six feet away.

"I might ask you the same question," replied the scout, making a great effort to appear cool and indifferent.

"I know you might, but I guess you won't! Answer my question!"

"I have information to give."

"What is it?"

"Which side are you on?"

"Oh, it makes a difference, does it? Well, I'm a Confederate. What's your news?"

Kenton looked about him in an uneasy manner as if he had fallen into a trap and contemplated making a bolt to escape.

"Say, you look like a reb, but act like a Yank," laughed the man as he lowered his carbine. "I guess you've got news, and I guess you want to go to headquarters."

"Will you kindly tell me which way to go to strike headquarters?"

"I'll do better'n that—I'll go with you to the picket post and see that you are passed along. Have you been scouting?"

"Yes."

"Seen any rebs?"

"Plenty of them."

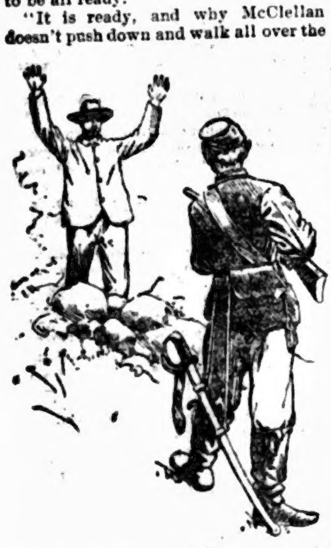
"Well, come along, and I'll ride down the road with you to the post. We are posted along here in hopes to catch a reb scout who's been sneaking along our front for two or three days. What did you say your name was?"

"Kenton."

"And mine is Fisher. Hear anything about when we are going to move?"

"Not a word, though the army seems to be all ready."

"It is ready, and why McClellan doesn't push down and walk all over the Confederate army is a puzzle to me. Seems as if he was waiting to let them get a good ready. Everybody is giving him hail Columbia, but I suppose he knows what he's about. What command do you belong to?"



"Throw up your hands!" he commanded as he advanced.

The pair had been slowly walking side by side down to where the cavalryman's horse was hitched to the limb of a tree. The Federal had quite accepted Kenton as belonging to his side and was planning to do him a good turn by guiding him to the reserve. Kenton must avoid that. He had hoped to do it by strategem, and he had excuses already on his tongue when asked for his command. Answer he must, but as he did not know the exact location of a single Federal regiment his answer would probably betray him. He was hesitating when the trooper repeated:

"What regiment do you belong to, and where is it stationed?"

"I'm independent," replied the scout as he suddenly snatched at the carbine and twisted it out of the other's grasp. "Now throw up your hands! Up higher! I see you have a revolver, but if you drop your hands by so much as an inch I shall fire on you! Forward! March into the woods!"

"By George, but you don't tell me you are a rebel!" exclaimed the astonished and bewildered cavalryman.

"I don't know yet whether I am or not," replied Kenton. "I'm a Virginian and in the Confederate army, and whether we are rebels or patriots is a question I haven't settled. Keep to the left."

"And you may be the very rebel scout we were hoping to capture!"

"You are pretty near right about that. Keep right on—I'm coming! Now halt and keep your hands still up!"

"What are you going to do with me?" asked the man as he was disarmed and permitted to face about.

"How far is it to the nearest Confederate outpost?"

"About two miles down this road."

"How many videttes between us and the post?"

"Three or four. You are not going to kill me out here in cold blood?"

"You may rest easy on that score," replied Kenton. "A year hence war will mean devastation, destruction, murder and assassination, but men's hearts are not brutalized yet. I must reach the Confederate outpost, but I can't do it by the road."

"I don't think you could fool all the others as you did me," said the cavalryman, with a sickly smile.

"The question is what to do with you? If I set you at liberty, you'll raise an alarm."

"Guess I would—in fact, I know I would."

"And I have nothing to tie you up with until I can get safely away."

"That's so. You remind me of the chap who caught the bear and dasn't let go."

"I must take you along with me to the Confederate outpost. We shall cut across the fields and woods to reach it. You go ahead, and I will follow. It is needless"——

"I'm no fool!" bluntly interrupted the Federal. "When I'm down and the other feller has got his thumbs in my eye and my nose in his jaws, I know enough to cave. You won't have to shoot me, and I want to ask a favor of you."

"Well?"

"Don't walk me in a prisoner."

"I'll see about that. Let's go on."

They struck through the woods, crossed an old field, skirted a meadow and entered another piece of woods. As they were traversing this they came upon a negro cutting firewood, and he informed them that the Confederate outpost was only 20 rods below them on the highway.

"At this stage of the game one prisoner more or less is of no earthly consequence," said Kenton as he looked at the cavalryman. "I'm going to let you return."

"And I've concluded to be taken prisoner and sent to Richmond," replied the man.

"For what reason?"

"Plain as a pumpkin on a gatepost. If I go back without my arms, what can I say? I'd just have to admit that a Johnny reb came along and played me for a sucker and got the best of me. That would mean ridicule and disgrace forever. If I don't go back until exchanged as a prisoner, I'll be all right. I'll sort o' give out that I was tackled by about six of you, you know."

"I am sorry that I was obliged to deceive you to save myself," said Kenton after a moment of thought, "and there is no need to disgrace you. Here are your weapons, and you are free to return to your post. The war has not fairly begun yet. There will be hate and bitterness and rancor after awhile, and there will be few opportunities to extend courtesies."

"Say, Johnny, that's a square deal!" joyfully exclaimed the Federal as he received his weapons, "and I want to shake hands with you! Put it there! Can't tell but what we may meet again before this row is over, and if we do I hope it'll come my way to do the fair thing. So long to you!"

Kenton watched him out of sight and then walked down to the highway to find himself at the post of a vidette. He was directed back to the reserve, his pass examined, and he was then within the Confederate lines and ready to push on to Manassas and Jackson's headquarters. When his information had been laid before the stern faced man, whose title of "professor" had been changed to that of "general" within a few brief months, he quietly said:

"You have done excellently. My command is ordered into the valley. I shall have further need of your services in this line, but you may return to your company at present."

CHAPTER X.

No part of the south witnessed so much of the wreck and misery of war as the Shenandoah valley. Its highways, fields and forests, its houses, barns and sheds, its every breeze by day and night for three long years, echoed the fierce shouts of contestants and the groans of wounded men. Nature made it a garden. War converted it into a vast graveyard.

The Federals had begun their march up the valley from Harper's Ferry. Jackson was ordered over to bar the way. Historians may write with prejudice and politicians speak in bitterness. Let us be fair and conscientious, even if we cannot be neutral. Jackson's first battle was on the broad fields of Kernstown. All historians who have written for the future have pronounced him a wonderful man in the science of war. Before his command was fairly in the valley Royal Kenton and others were far ahead, scouting for information. Their reports decided Jackson on moving swiftly up and attacking the Federals as they reached Kernstown. He was beaten back and fairly routed, but that was to be the first and only time.

As Jackson's own brigade swept forward into the fight Kenton was in the ranks of the Shenandoah guards. On his right was Steve Brayton, on his left Ike Baxter. He had known but little of his company since detailed for scout duty. He divined that Captain Wyle's bitterness had intensified, and that the prejudice against him among his comrades had rather increased with his absence. He had been detailed from his company, and his return to it as Jackson ordered an advance and everybody knew that a battle would be raging within a couple of hours proved his metal in the eyes of all. And yet not over a dozen men in the company had a nod or a word for him. Ike Baxter, under the tutorship of his master, was carrying out a plan to drive him out in disgrace.

"He un's yere fur no good, and yo' kin lay to that!" Ike had whispered from man to man. 'Jist yo' fellers keep yo'r eyes open! I'm gwine to do it, and if he un tries to play the traitor I'll put a bullet straight into his carcass! Mebbe he un kin fule Gineral Jackson, but he un can't play no Yankee tricks on me!"

As they marched forward on the highway Steve Brayton found opportunity to say:

"Look yere, Kenton. Ike's goin to play yo' some onery trick if the chance comes, and yo'd better be ready fur him. He un hates yo' like pizen, and he un's tryin to make all the rest do the same."

"I am aware of that," replied Kenton, "but can you tell me the reason for it?"

"Reckon thar ar' several. In the fust place, yo' didn't happen to be bo'n down yere, while Ike Baxter and the rest of us critters did. In the second, yo' took the shine out o' the officers at Bull Run. In the third, as nigh as I kin make out, thar's a gal in the case. Looks to me like Ike had been hired to talk agin yo'. At any rate, he's got the boys all stirred up, and yo'd better be keerful not to git too fur ahead of the crowd in case we hev a fout down yere!"

"How does it happen that you are not down on me with the rest?" asked Kenton.

"Reckon thar ar' several reasons in that too. Fustly, yo' could hev got away to the Yankee army if yo' had wanted to. Yo' didn't, and that's a purty good sign yo' un ar' all right. Nextly, yo've got pluck, and I like a plucky man. Mo' nextly, the mo' men we hev the less chance of my bein hit myself. Lastly, I've seen Captain Wyle and Ike Baxter with their heads together about yo', and I've heard that both yo' and the captain was sweet on the same gal, and I've sorter put two and three together and made seven. I'm goin to be right alongside o' yo' in this fout, 'cause I like yo'r way o' fightin, but yo' jist mind what I tell yo'! The bullet which hits yo' today is liable to come from our side!"

Jackson's command, numbering not quite 6,000 men, made a rapid march of 40 miles down the valley to strike a blow at General Shields' command of 8,000. They were waiting for the Confederates. Jackson attacked at once.

Even while the rear of his marching column was still two miles away he attacked. It was a fierce and bitter fight. As daylight began to give way to twilight on that dismal March afternoon the guards were ordered to charge a battery which was making a portion of the Confederate line untenable. They dashed forward to be met by a volley which killed or wounded a dozen men, and a swift move on the part of a Federal regiment resulted in the capture of nearly one-half of the others. An hour later Jackson was retreating. He had been defeated.

Ike Baxter was among the wounded. With others he was taken to the field hospital to be cared for, while the unwounded were marched to the rear and placed under guard. Ike had been hit in the shoulder. While his hurt was being dressed he said to the surgeon:

"If a Yankee deserts to our side and fights agin yo' uns, what happens to he un if yo' captur' him?"

"He'd be shot!" was the blunt reply.

"But s'posin he un also played spy fur our side?"

"He'd be hung instead of shot! Do you know of such a case?"

"Reckon I do, and I feel it my dooty to tell yo' about him. Jist tell yo'r gineral to inquar among the prisoners fur a man named Kenton—Royal Kenton. He un's a Yankee deserter and a spy fur Gineral Jackson!"

"But why do you tell of it?" queried the surgeon.

"'Cause it ain't a fair deal."

Half an hour later Kenton was taken before General Shields under the charge made by Baxter. The latter had overreached himself. Had only the two been captured it would have been a different matter, but there were 20 of the guards who gave testimony in favor of Kenton, though it came from most of them grudgingly. A search of his person brought to light a pass from General Jackson in which he was mentioned as a scout.

"While you are cleared of the charge," said the general after a long examination, "how does it come about that you, a northern man, are found in the Confederate ranks?"

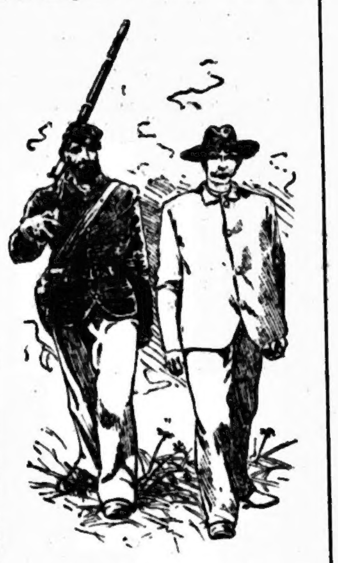
"I enlisted in the cause of Virginia, my adopted state," was the reply.

"But the cause of Virginia was and is unjust. She is guilty of treason. Every one of you under arms is a traitor to the government. The principle is so plain that no one need doubt."

"But there are doubts, sir. A large proportion of the northern people are doubtful, and some of the most influential of the northern papers contend for the right of secession."

The general could not gainsay that. The government was rushing troops into the field, and battles were being fought, but the principle was still being discussed, and men eminent as jurists, statesmen and journalists were still divided. Kenton was dismissed to be returned to his fellow prisoners. Only one guard accompanied him.

Half way between headquarters and the spot where the prisoners were being held under guard they encountered two men bringing in a wounded man on a stretcher. The victim proved to be the guard's brother. For a moment he forgot his prisoner, and when he had recovered from his excitement over the discovery he no longer had a prisoner. Kenton had walked off into the darkness and made good his escape.



Royal Kenton a prisoner.

And now as the night drew on apace and the cold rain steadily beat down upon the battlefield parties of men went forth in search of the wounded. They cared not for the dead. At the front there is but little sentiment or sympathy for the wounded. They are cared for because many of them will recover to fight in some other battle. They were found in the open fields, in the furrows half full of water, in the deeper ditches skirting the forest, among the trees and bushes dripping with the rainfall. Some cried out in the darkness with the broken voices of lost children; others prayed or cursed or wept. And here and there, with their faces buried in the grass or dirt or with faces upturned to the sky of night and eyes half open, were dead men, a thousand or more. The morrow would do for them. The dead of a battlefield ask nothing. The living give them a covering of a few inches of blood soaked soil, and give that grudgingly.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Incandescent Lamp Cleaner.

Many people blame the central station for the poor light from their incandescent lamps, when the fault is really their own. They allow their lamps to be dirty. It has been shown that one day's accumulation of dust on incandescent bulbs cuts off 5 per cent of the light, so the result of a few days' neglect can easily be guessed. As a means of removing to a great extent the frequent complaints of poorness of light a central station recommends the use of a lamp cleaner which greatly facilitates the process of dusting the bulbs. To a 3 foot handle is attached a strong wire framework, which carries a number of felt mittens. By forcing the frame over each lamp and giving the handle a few turns the dust on the glass is removed, leaving the bulb as clean as when it left the factory. Each cleaner is provided with a set of rubber friction pads that will, when suitably placed on the mittens, remove and replace burned out lamps. The handle can be extended so as to reach lamps at any distance. This device makes the cleaning of lamps a very quick and easy task.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Regret That Came Too Late.

The London Musical Herald tells a queer story about Jack Wilson's tomb in the Little Cloisters at Westminster abbey. Wilson was Shakespeare's tenor. He was probably the first to sing "Sigh No More, Ladies," and he died at the age of 78, in 1673. The inscription on his tomb at the abbey was much obliterated, and under the direction of an antiquary a man was employed to recut the letters. The antiquary stood looking over him, so that he should make no mistake, and to make the time go pleasantly he expatiated at great length to the workman upon the grandeur and merits of the deceased. The man eventually stopped his work, and looking up at the antiquary said, "I wish, sir, we had known that he was such a swell before we run that there drain pipe through him."

The New Man.

"Look," twittered the new man, "is not this just a lovely waistcoat? I made it myself out of one of her old sleeves. Ain't I saving?"

And the other new man gazed at the garment in voluble admiration.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Slender Thread.

Extract From Historical Lecture.—In those stormy times the fate of Germany hung upon a slender thread, and that slender thread was Charles the Fat.

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CZAR REED TO RULE.

ONCE MORE HOLDS THE GAVEL IN THE NATIONAL HOUSE

Many New Members Take Their Seats in Both Legislative Chambers—Some Men of Uncommon Note Come Into the "Upper House."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—As the clocks in the two legislative chambers in the national Capitol pointed to 12 noon today the gavel of Vice President Stevenson in the senate chamber and Clerk Kerr in the house came down with sharp thuds and the several hundred statesmen who are to legislate for the welfare of the people of the United States, and who had been scattered about the chambers talking politics and other subjects sought their seats and came to order. It was the first act—those gavel thumps—of the Fifty-fourth congress. The clerk called the house to order because there was no speaker to do that duty, Crisp's term of office expiring with the Fifty-third congress.

New House Officers Elected.

Supplying the house with a presiding officer and his assistants was a brief transaction. The Republicans had caucused and chosen their men, Reed of course being the speaker, and their majority is so great that the election of the ticket was a very dry formality. Crisp was the man the Democrats in caucus had selected for their complimentary vote, and when this duty was done and Reed declared elected he was escorted to the speaker's chair amid loud applause and "the czar" was once more where he can "sit down," if he chooses, on those who for a couple of years have had so much fun with him.

Some Old Faces Are Missing.

As the speaker took his place to make a brief address of thanks for the honor conferred, etc., he saw a sea of new faces in the place of many of the familiar ones. Among those whom he missed were Springer, Holman, Bourke Cockran, Wilson (of the tariff bill), Hatch, Kilgore (he of the tremendous kick) and many others. As soon as Reed was formally installed the drawing of seats, which is known as the congressional "raffle," began. This is a somewhat tedious but amusing affair and will occupy the remainder of the afternoon. The first week of the Fifty-fourth congress promises nothing at either end of the Capitol in the way of actual legislation. In the house nothing can be done until the committees are appointed. Speaker-elect Reed says that the committees will not be announced this week, with perhaps a single exception—the committee on rules.

McGann Will Make a Record.

Representative Lawrence McGann, of Chicago, who held a seat in the Fifty-second and Fifty-third congresses, and was chairman of the committee on labor in the last congress, will furnish to the house the unusual spectacle of a member making a voluntary relinquishment of a seat to which he holds the certificate. As soon as he is able to secure recognition from the speaker McGann will make a statement to the house to the effect that he thinks that his Republican opponent, Hugh R. Belknap, is entitled to the seat, and that he (McGann) waives all claims thereto. This step will make it possible for the committee on elections, as soon as it is organized, to report in favor of seating Belknap and will relieve that gentleman of the necessity of making a contest before the committee.

Officers of the House Elected.

The full roll of house officers elected is as follows, all those named having been selected at the house caucus Saturday: Speaker, Thomas B. Reed, of Maine; clerk, Alexander McDowell, of Pennsylvania; sergeant-at-arms, Benjamin F. Russell, of Missouri; doorkeeper, William J. Glenn, of New York; postmaster, Joseph C. McElroy, of Ohio; chaplain, Rev. H. N. Conden, of Michigan.

SIXTEEN NEW SENATORS SWORN.

The Chief Feature of the Proceedings in the Senate.

The most interesting part of the senate proceedings was the swearing in of sixteen new senators, which with those taking their seats last spring makes the senate nearly one-fourth new blood. And it is seldom that either branch of congress has so many conspicuous public figures brought into it at one time. Thomas H. Carter, chairman of the Republican national committee, made his first bow as a senator, succeeding Power, of Montana. John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, presiding officer of the national convention that first nominated General Harrison, and attorney for the Pacific railways, is another of the new men. Horace Chilton, former governor of Texas, takes the place of Coke. Stephen B. Elkins, always picturesque and breezy, comes from West Virginia in place of Camden.

But there is one new man who promises to be a center of attraction—Benjamin R. Tillman, the one-eyed terror of South Carolina. He has been the Populist governor of South Carolina, the one who went through the state dispensary conflict. He has been a fighter ever since he was knee-high. He has killed his man, perhaps two—numbers are of little importance in his section, where the duello rules. His oratory is of the cyclonic type. He does not use fine words, but he is said to be a master of the backwoods, sledge-hammer style. The decorum of the senate will be something new to him. There is keen anticipation of Tillman's first rough-and-tumble with "senatorial courtesy."

At 1 p. m. the Republican senators met in caucus, the purpose being to decide about organization of the senate. If they decide upon an effort to reorganize, as is now generally conceded, the Democrats will follow with a conference tomorrow or Wednesday, at which they probably will decide upon a course of action. It now appears probable that all three parties will place candidates for president pro tem. in the field and in that event the week will be enlivened somewhat by a triangular contest for this and the other offices of the senate. For a call was issued for a meeting of silver senators to be held in the Marble room at 11 o'clock this morning for the purpose of discussing the feasibility of organizing the senate on a silver basis. It was signed by four Populists and was sent to all the Republican and other senators who have professed allegiance to the silver cause.

A number of Republican senators, including Hansbrough, Pettigrew, Clark, Carter, Mantle, Dubois, Shoup, Chandler, Gallinger and Proctor, held an informal meeting and decided to advocate an attempt at reorganization of the senate in the caucus to be held today. They also discussed the assignments of senators. It was made evident that the western men would stand together to secure the control of the committees which deal especially with western questions. The scheme for the enlargement of the finance committee also secured the favorable indorsement of the meeting, and the opinion was expressed that Cameron and Platt should be selected to fill the two places which will be at the command of the Republicans in case they organize the senate and the committee is enlarged.

The party vote in the senate is: Republicans, 43; Democrats, 39; Populists, 6. It remains to be seen what, if any, combinations will be formed. It is by no means certain, however, that Jones and Stewart, who are counted as Populists, will refrain from voting with their friends on questions of organization.

WHAT WAS DONE IN THE CAUCUSES.

Reed Intimates That Congress Will Not Do Much Work.

The house caucus of the Republicans was in session until past 1 o'clock yesterday morning, but in the time elapsed since convening it had selected the officers of the house and heard a quantity of oratory. Galusha A. Grow, who is a historical character in the house, nominated Reed, and there wasn't any one else spoken of. His election was by acclamation. There are a good many people outside of the house who will be sorry that General Henderson, of Illinois, did not win the clerkship. But he never had a show.

The test was made on the vote for chairman of the caucus, a position that is permanent during the session of congress. Grosvenor of Ohio and Henderson of Iowa were the nominees. Grosvenor represented the combination on house officers and he was elected—158 to 74. The vote on clerk was; McDowell, 164; Henderson, of Illinois, 74. That was about the vote all through for the combination and the opposition.

After Reed had been nominated he was sent for and made a brief speech, in which he said, after the usual expression of "thanks for the honor," etc.: "History will accord us praise for what we did in the Fifty-first congress and it may accord us its praise in this for what we do not do. We have unfortunately a divided government, which usually leads to small results. But there are times when rest is as health-giving as exercise. We must not forget our first and greatest duty is to do all we can to restore confidence to business, and that we must avoid all business legislation except in the direction of improving business. Rather than run risks we can afford to wait until well matured plans give us assurance of permanent benefit. Crude and hasty legislation is above all things to be shunned.

"Could we cause our immense popular majority to overflow into other branches of the government, and could we have full control we would create, not a perfect world, perhaps, but a world rather more fit to live in than we have lately had. [Applause]. That we shall be ready at all times to furnish adequate revenue for the government according to our sense of public duty no man can doubt. This is the great nation of this hemisphere, and while we have no desire to interfere with other nations we shall maintain our position here with firmness and self-respect, and at the same time with careful consideration of facts and that conservatism of action which shall leave no bad question to trouble our future. In this I trust the whole government in all its branches will be in accord with each other and with the people."

When Reed had finished his speech of acceptance Foss of Illinois and Hilborn of California each presented him with a gavel. These he accepted with appropriate remarks, in the course of which he alluded to the fact that he had spent some years on the Pacific coast as a young man. In closing his remaks Reed said: "To all the audience I must add that I cannot undertake to reconcile the difference of these gentlemen as to their metallic views." The point in Reed's last remark was the fact that Foss made an allusion to "sound money" while Hilborn talked for free silver. The gavel presented by Foss was made of wood from the home of Henry Clay in Kentucky. The gavel from California was from a piece of the old warship Hartford.

In the Democratic house caucus there was no opposition to Crisp for speaker and he was nominated with applause. Richardson of Tennessee was the spokesman in this caucus and outlined Democratic policy as follows: "We should lay aside all new-fangled doctrines, and continue the battle for a reduction of taxation on the people, give them cheaper clothing and supplies; broaden and make better markets for the products of our farms and manufactories; reduce the public expenses; for home rule and local self government; for an ample circulating medium for our trade and commerce; for sound money, the gold and silver of the constitution"

Congress in Session.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3. — Nothing happened in the senate at the opening of the Fifty-fourth congress that had not been expected. The body was called to order by Vice President Stevenson, the new senators and those who had been re-elected were sworn in, a committee was appointed to notify the president, and the usual resolutions incident to the beginning of a session were introduced; the senate took a recess of an hour at 12:28 p. m., and at 1:30 adjourned after an absolutely uneventful session.

The house of representatives has passed into the control of the Republicans and Thomas Brackett Reed, of Maine, has again triumphantly assumed the speaker's gavel. His vote was 234 to 95 for Crisp. The usual committees to notify the president and senate were appointed, seats were drawn and the house adjourned. There were brilliant audiences present in both houses.

Probably Fatal Fire at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 3.—The two upper stories of the Hogan Printing company's extensive establishment, 310 and 312 Elm street, were gutted by fire, involving a loss of about $40,000, fully insured. Private Watchman Neuman is missing, and eight men were considerably injured, but none fatally or seriously.

Ice Palace at Leadville.

DENVER, Dec. 3.—Over 100 workmen are engaged in the construction of the Leadville ice palace, which will be opened to the public on Christmas day. Fifteen million tons of ice, or enough to build a wall one foot thick and six feet high about the entire city, will be used.

Mrs. Pabst Ill at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—Mrs. G. G. Pabst, better known as Margaret Mather, is lying ill in a hospital here suffering from nervous prostration, said to have been brought on by her recent domestic troubles. She was on her way to New York when taken ill.

K. OF L. SOCIALISTS BOLT.

McGuire Says It Doesn't Amount to Anything—The Housesmiths' Strike.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—A meeting of District Assembly 25, K. of L., which lasted from 8 o'clock in the evening until 2 o'clock in the morning, resulted in the passage of resolutions advocating the formation of a new international organization to be composed of the socialistic element of the Knights of Labor throughout the country.

Referring to the above-mentioned action, Thomas B. McGuire, of the K. of L. executive board, said: "The bolt of the socialists is not at all a serious affair. It does not affect either District assembly 49 or the Knights of Labor. By their own acts the socialists have expelled themselves from the Knights of Labor. Under section 21 of our laws a withdrawal practically amounts to an expulsion.

"In 1885 we had some such outbreak as the present one. It fizzled out in no time simply because the American workman respects himself and is always anxious to uplift and strengthen the power and dignity of labor by working honestly and faithfully. He does not and never has taken kindly to so-called international socialism, because the conditions here are radically different from those which prevail in Europe. The workmen of America are not socialists and that broad fact means that no new Knights of labor will be tolerated by the members of the vast army of industrious, law-abiding and intelligent workmen of America."

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—The Housesmiths' strike is practically settled. Some details yet remain to be decided upon, but the men and their employers have found a common basis on which an agreement is possible. This much was accomplished at a conference between President Cornell and a committee of the Housesmiths' union. At its conclusion the delegates refused, at Cornell's request, to go into details until everything is definitely agreed upon.

OWOSSO, Mich., Dec 3.—About 300 miners of the Corunna Coal company are out on a strike. Meetings are being held with a view toward a settlement. The company claims the reduction made will only amount to about $1.80 per man in three months' time.

THOUSANDS OF PRAYERS FOR BOB.

The Great Agnostic the Subject of Petitions to the Almighty.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 29. — Many fervent prayers were doubtless offered in this city yesterday for the conversion of Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, the noted agnostic. Last week at the quarterly meeting of the Christian Endeavor unions of Cleveland it was suggested that such prayers be offered, and the presidented appointed noon as the time and request that the 8,000 members of the society here engage in prayer at that time. The president of the Epworth League, who was present, said he would make a similar request to the members of his organization. The prayers were to be delivered in private, and how many persons complied with the request will probably never be known.

Public prayers for Colonel Ingersoll were offered at a mass-meeting of the Salvation Army and at Olivet Congregational church by the pastor.

DUMAS THE DRAMATIST DEAD.

Eminent Frenchman Passes to the World Beyond the Veil.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—Alexandre Dumas is dead. He had been critically ill for some days.

Dumas died peacefully surrounded by his family. While his physicians and friends had become convinced that his case was hopeless and death only a question of time, it was not expected that the end would come so soon. President Faure and ex-Empress Eugenie have made frequent inquiries regarding the condition of the distinguished patient since his serious illness was first made known.

Alexandre Dumas, the younger son of the late Alexandre Davy Dumas, novelist and dramatic writer, was born in Paris July 28, 1824. At the age of 17 he published a collection of poems. He may be said to have belonged to the sensuous school of French literature.

Terrible Mine Accident.

CARMEL, N. Y., Nov. 30.—An accident, resulting in the loss of thirteen or fourteen lives, occurred at the Lilly Foster mines. Foreman Patrick was descending into the pit to take the time of two gangs of laborers, numbering about thirty-five men, who were working at the bottom, when a vast weight of earth and rock slid with the force of an avalanche from the mouth of the pit to the bottom, a distance of 300 feet. The earth crashed over the men with tremendous force. Out of one gang of eleven only five came out alive and three of the men employed in another gang were taken out dead.

Bill to Restrain United States Courts.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 3.—The bill to restrain the jurisdiction of the United States courts in proceedings of contempt, which the American Federation will present to congress, has been prepared. It provides that the courts of the United States, sitting as courts of equity, shall not have jurisdiction to punish for contempt persons charged with the violation of any order or decree where the act complained of is indictable under the laws of the United States, or of the state in which the offense is committed.

Bombarded a School of Porpoises.

LONDON, Nov 29.—A dispatch to the Times from Constantinople says, as an indication of the strained state of feeling at Constantinople, that a school of porpoises, which was mistaken for a torpedo catcher, drew a brisk fire from a fort on the Dardanelles the other night.

Missionary School Burned.

WASHINGTON, Nov 29.—The state department has advices from Minister Terrell stating that the missionary school of France at Marash was burned on the 19th, but that the missionaries are safe. He also telegraphs that the Aintah college is proted.

THE DEATH RECORD.

GRIFFIN JOHNSON, son of Albert Sidney Johnson, at Los Angeles, Cal

Hon. HENRY SNAPP, ex-congressman from Illinois, at Joliet, Ills.

J. M. DEVENNEY, a pioneer of Bureau county, Ills., at Princeton, Ills.

SOLON KNIGHT, prominent citizen of Kankakee, Ills.

Dr. J. E. NELSON, well-known physician, at Milan, Mo.

WILLIAM BURGESS, wealthy citizen of Mattoon, Ills.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO THE PEOPLE OF ILLINOIS.

Happenings of the Past Few Days Gathered Here and There Throughout the State—Telegraphic Reports of Events That Will Interest Our Readers.

OAKLAND, Ills., Nov. 30.—One of the most daring deeds of outlawry ever perpetrated in this section of the state was accomplished at the little village of Isabel, five miles east of this city, at 11 o'clock at night, when W. E. Maye, Al Babs, Will Tull and A. Brandt were held up on the streets and relieved of all valuables on their persons. W. Maye had his pockets rifled of $90 and a valuable gold watch. Al Babs lost $15 and a valuable watch. Will Tull and A. Brant each lost a gold watch. It was when Mr. Maye closed his restaurant for the night, and while so doing he and the men with him heard a noise issuing from the general store of Will Housel, and thinking to apprehend the night prowlers they started in the direction of the store.

On nearing the building two men swooped down upon them with drawn six-shooters and knives and commanded hands up. One of the robbers held his gun in the faces of the frightened citizens while the other went through their pockets. The highwaymen marched their victims two miles east to the Ambraw bridge, where they were made to cross a trestle one-fourth of a mile long under threats that they would be shot down like dogs if they made any attempt to look back. There the bandits emerged into the woods and escaped. The depot and postoffice were looted by the robbers before they committed the hold-up. Three hundred dollars' worth of plunder and money was obtained at these places.

ROBBER GANG ARRESTED.

They Had Been at Work in Peoria County for Some Time.

PEORIA, Ills., Dec. 2—Deputy Sheriffs Potter and Kinsey and Chief of Police Fash made one of the most important captures in Peoria county in months. In the old shanty on the Kickapoo creek, seven miles from the city, they arrested six men, who gave their names as John Thomas, Frank Evans, F. R. Smith, Thomas Burns, John Kelier and John Frainer. The men are charged with committing several robberies in Peoria county, and the fact that the plunder was found secreted about the shanty leaves no doubt as to their guilt. They were brought to this city and lodged in the county jail.

Wednesday night the general store of H. B. Pinkerton of Hanna City was broken into and $50 worth of goods stolen. A week ago a safe was blown open at Glassford, and three weeks ago the stores of W. R. Erford and D. Whetzel at Hanna City were broken into and $100 in money and goods stolen. The goods found in the shanty have been identified and there is no doubt in the minds of the Peoria officials that the men are accountable for the Glassford safe blowing in which the money was stolen. The men made no resistance and do not deny their guilt.

Funeral of "Pacer" Smith.

DECATUR, Ills., Dec. 3.—The funeral of "Pacer" Smith, the double murderer who was executed on Friday, was held at St. Patrick's Catholic church. The church was crowded and hundreds of people stood in the streets, cold as it was, to see the casket, which was covered with floral tributes from Smith's brothers. One was a pillow, the other a sheaf of wheat. The father and mother of Smith and his brothers and sisters were in the cortege. Smith's wife was not present, but her father, Frank Buchert, stood on the sidewalk opposite the church. The service was brief. Old ball player associates of Smith were pall-bearers.

Ten Thousand in a Teakettle.

WAUKEGAN, Ills., Nov. 29.—J. Beck, who lived near Highland Park, and who died recently, was known to have left considerable money hoarded away. After the funeral his sons began a search for the money, but for a long time were unable to find it. It seems that before his death the miser told a neighbor, Mrs. Rudolph, the location of his hoard. The other day she told the sons to look under the barn floor. This was torn up and a teakettle was found buried which contained $10,000 in gold.

Fraud of Representative Gibson.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., Dec. 3.—The trial of Representative M. H. Gibson, of Chicago, charged with accepting a bribe of $300 from Thomas J. Bunn, of Bloomington secretary of the Interstate Building and Loan association, was commenced yesterday in the Sangamon circuit court. A jury was secured and testimony commenced.

State Notes.

Ills., was struck by a Wabash train while crossing the tracks and killed.

Joseph Horn, a farmer living near Humboldt, Ills., was kicked by a horse. His recovery from his injuries is doubtful.

The 12-year-old son of ex-County Treasurer Columbus A. Freeland of Hillsboro, Ills., accidentally shot himself, inflicting fatal wounds.

The Madison, Ill., Racing association proposes to open its track next Saturday for winter racing provided the authorities do not interfere.

Mrs. John Heaton, the only female child ever born in the historical Tower of London, died at Virginia, Ills., Saturday morning, aged 76.

Lena Pascoe, 16 years old, a country girl from a farm near Oglesby, Ills., was found dead at Chicago in a room filled with gas. She was evidently unacquainted with the use of gas and left the jet in her room open.

He Proved His Assertion, However.

FINDLAY, O., Dec. 3.—Rev. Joseph E. Ebben-Powell, rector of Trinity Episcopal church in this city has been arrested on the charge of false and fraudulent registration, the penalty for which is from one to three years in the penitentiary. He had said in sermons that, although he is not an American citizen he could register, and to prove it he did actually register, but did not vote or attempt to do so.

Bull Run Battlefield Sold.

MANASSAS, Va., Dec 3.—Over 550 acres lying on both sides of Bull Run and adjoining Blackburn's Ford have been sold at public auction. The greater portion was sold at an average of something less than $6 per acre, while some went at $4 and $2.50 per acre. This land embraced a large portion of the historic Bull Run Battlefield.

1895 December. 1895

Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fr.	Sa.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

"PACER" SMITH WILL BE MISSED.

Confession of Thuggery He Made Just Before He Was Hanged.

DECATUR, Ills., Nov. 30.—Charles N. ("Pacer") Smith, who was hanged here yesterday for the brutal and dastardly murder of his little girl and sister-in-law, on Thursday night told States Attorney Mills and Sheriff Nicholson a story about the robbery of William Florey last December. At that time the old man was tortured and a sum of money believed to be about $1,400 was taken from him. Smith said that he assisted in torturing the old man, and that five others were with him in the crime. One of them was a disreputable woman well-known in Decatur. Smith's statement, while it had the names, was still indefinite, and the officers hesitated to make any arrests.

Smith gave what he said was a description of a place in which the money was hid. States Attorney Mills and a deputy sheriff visited the place and made a search for money, but could not find it. State's Attorney Mills and Sheriff Nicholson were with Smith some time yesterday morning before he was hung in an effort to get a better description of the place where the money was hid and a more positive statement of the crime. He did not give them anything definite, though he did insist that what he had said about it was true.

BY HIS OWN HAND.

Peter McGeoch of Milwaukee Ends All the Worries of This Life.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 28.—Peter McGeoch, the capitalist, known throughout the country as a daring speculator and keen financier, shot himself yesterday at his home in National avenue, just outside of the city. McGeoch was found dead in the bathroom of his house at 11:35 a. m. He had placed the muzzle of a revolver in his mouth and fired, the bullet taking an upward course and penetrating the brain. His domestic troubles undoubtedly led McGeoch to take his life. It was announced Tuesday that Mrs. McGeoch was about to bring suit for divorce on the ground of incompatibility of temperament, and it is well known to their acquaintances that the married life of Mr. and Mrs. McGeoch was not happy. They had lived apart for some time. Mrs. McGeoch was Mrs. Libby, of Kenwood, a suburb of Chicago, where she married Mr. McGeoch eight years ago. Her first husband was a well-known Chicago board of trade man and pork packer.

Declared for Free Silver.

OMAHA, Nov. 28.—After five hours' discussion on financial issues the Trans-Mississippi Commerce Congress declared for the free and unlimited coinage of silver on the 16-to-1 basis and adjourned at 6 o'clock p. m. The vote was 50 for gold and 137 for silver. W. J. Bryan led the friends of the white metal, and J. L. Webster, of Omaha, led the opposition. The debate was spirited and was participated in by most of the delegates.

Nine Cardinals Created.

ROME, Nov. 30.—The pope presided at the secret consistory and created nine cardinals, namely: The archbishops of Lemberg, Salsebourg, Valladolid, and Bourges, Mgr. Satolli, the papal delegate to the Roman Catholic church in the United States; Mgr. Goth, the internuncio to Brazil, and the bishops of Autun, Urgel, and Ancona. His holiness then named twenty-four Italian bishops.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.

Money on call nominally 1½@2 per cent.; prime mercantile paper, 3¾@5 per cent.; sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at 489 @ 489¼ for demand, and 487½@487¾ for sixty days; posted rates, 488½@490; commercial bills, 486½@485¾.

Silver certificates, 67½@67¾; no sales; bar silver, 67. Mexican dollars, 54.

United States government bonds steady, except for Pacific 6's of '96, which are down 1 per cent., and do 6's of '97, which are up 1 per cent.; new 4's reg., 120½; do coupons, 120½; 5's reg., 114⅛; coupons, 114⅛; 4's reg., 110⅝; coupons, 111¾; 2's reg., 97 bid; Pacific 6's of '98, 93.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Dec. 2.

The following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—December, opened 56⅜c, closed 56⅞c. January, opened 57⅛c, closed 57⅝c; May, opened 60⅞c, closed 61⅜c. Corn—December, opened 26¼c, closed 26⅛c; January, opened 26⅜c, closed 26½c; May, opened 29c, closed 29⅛c. Oats—December, opened 17⅜c, closed 17⅛c; February, opened 18⅜c, closed 18⅛c; May, opened 20⅜c, closed 20⅜c. Pork—December, opened $7.62½, closed $7.65. January, opened $8.70, closed $8.67½; May, opened $9.07½, closed $9.10. Lard—December, opened $5.15, closed $5.17½; January, opened $5.37½, closed $5.37½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 23c per lb.; extra dairy, 19@20c; packing stock, 11@12c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 21c per doz. Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 6½@7c per lb.; old hens, 6@6½c; roosters, 4½@5c; turkeys, 6@9c; ducks, 9@10c; geese, 6@8c. Potatoes—Burbanks, 20@22c per bu.; sweet potatoes, Illinois, $2.00@2.75 per bbl. Apples—Fair to choice, $1.25@3.50 per bbl. Honey—White clover 1-lb sections, fancy, 13@14c; broken comb, 12c; extracted, 5@6c per lb. Cranberries—Cape Cod, $2.50@2.75 per box.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Dec. 2.

Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 65,000; sales ranged at $2.20@3.45 pigs, $3.30@3.55 light, $3.30@3.40 rough packing, $3.35@3.55 mixed, and $3.45@3.60 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 20,000; quotations ranged at $5.00@5.25 Christmas beeves, $4.60@4.90 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.25@4.65 good to choice do., $4.00@4.20 fair to good, $3.00@3.65 common to medium do., $3.00@3.50 butchers' steers, $2.25@3.00 stockers, $3.00@3.75 feeders, $1.50@3.50 cows, $2.40@3.75 heifers, $1.75@3.10 bulls, $2.65@3.35 Texas steers, $2.85@3.90 western range steers and $3.00@5.00 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day 18,000; sales ranged at $1.75@3.25 westerns, $1.75@2.75 Texas, $1.75@3.40 natives, and $2.50@4.40 lambs.

HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Nov. 27.

There is a heavy demand for pennies and the Philadelphia mint is turning out 150,000 a day. The total number in circulation is 780,000,000.

Mrs. Jenness Miller, the dress reformer, has arranged to build a magnificent home in Columbia Heights, a fashionable suburb of Washington.

William Sullivan, charged with the murder of William Barrett, was acquitted by a jury in Judge Gibbons' court at Chicago. Judge Gibbons was displeased with the verdict and expressed himself accordingly. He said the evidence was sufficient to send the man to the penitentiary for a term of years.

At Philadelphia Richard Mansfield made his first appearance since his recent illness. The report that he had forgotten the lines of his characters is untrue.

Arrangements have been completed by which 3,000 Cleveland Christian Endeavorers are to unitedly pray for Colonel Bob Ingersoll's conversion.

Leaders of the housesmiths' strike at New York city say that from 75,000 to 100,000 men will quit work in the near future unless their demands are complied with.

Thursday, Nov. 28.

It is hoped that all three of the vessels stranded off the north shore, Chicago, will be saved. Tugs are at work on them.

Captain Thomas R. Roemer, of St. Louis, is missing, and is believed to have gone to Cuba to join the insurgents.

The Hawaiian government will make a strong effort to bring the annexation question before the next American congress. Recent Republican victories have given courage to the annexers. Another commission will be sent to Washington.

Leslie county, Ky., gave Bradley, Republican, for governor 90 per cent. of her total vote and won a handsome silk flag.

Michael Sewaria, John Groto, Andrew Mekalko, Martin Akeration, John Shugala, Peter Dudock, Andrew Koontz, and D. Smith, were all severely injured, some losing limbs, by the breaking of an axle on a car in the Cambria company's mine at Johnstown, Pa.

Friday, Nov. 29.

Henry Minor, a tramp tailor, was seriously if not fatally injured while trying to alight from a moving train between East Fowler and Swanington, Ind.

S. C. Martin, ossified man, at Bryan, Tex., who had lain on his back for seven years unable to move a joint, is dead.

W. H. Odenheimer, who had worked on Chicago and Baltimore papers, committed suicide at Birmingham, Ala., by taking poison.

Miss Ola Brown, 15 years of age, has begun suit at Decatur, Ind., against G. F. Gimmel, a millionaire, for $25,000 for breach of promise.

Marshalltown, Ia., escaped the storm which swept the balance of the western country. There has been no snow at that point, and the weather is balmy.

John A. Soating, who makes a specialty of swindling real estate men, has been arrested in Pittsburg.

The distribution of annuities, clothing and other goods among the Sioux agencies in South Dakota is now in progress.

Saturday, Nov. 30.

Albert Foreman, having embezzled $1,500 from his employer, killed himself at the LeGrand hotel, Chicago, by sending a bullet into his brain.

Asa N. Dunlap, a Chadron (Neb.) teacher, brutally punished a little girl for a trifling infraction of the rules and was fined $20. The child is in a serious condition and Dunlap may be dealt with by vigilantes.

The sugar and peanut crops of Zambesi have proved almost total failures because of the ravages of locusts. There is great distress among the natives.

The suit of negro residents of the Cherokee nation to establish their rights as citizens has been compromised. The settlement makes the negroes citizens of the Cherokee nation and entitles them to $1,300,000 of the money received from the strip and their interest in unsold lands.

At a wedding in the Church of Heavenly Rest, New York city, the bride was over 6 feet tall, the groom 6 feet 5¼ inches, the bridesmaids all more than 6 feet, and the shortest usher was 6 feet 2 inches.

The treasury yesterday lost $1,750,000 in gold for export, which leaves the true amount of the gold reserve $79,330,855.

The New York Central and Hudson River Railroad company has decided to quicken the time of the Empire State express twenty-five minutes through to Buffalo.

Monday, Nov. 25.

Curiosity seekers are desecrating the surroundings of the grave of the poet Whittier.

Cold weather last week in Texas killed all the late cotton.

A St. Louis colored mob of 500 tried to lynch a negro who had butchered his mistress. The mob was beaten off by the police.

The wiseacres are looking for a cabinet crisis in Germany next. The reichstag opens tomorrow.

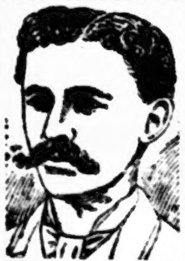
On the anniversary of the death of Princess Bismarck on Wednesday last the emperor and empress of Germany sent a large wreath tied with a broad silk ribbon embroidered with the imperial crown and their initials to be placed upon her tomb.

The monumental bronze group of Washington and Lafayette, which was shown in plaster at the Chicago World's fair, was unveiled at Paris yesterday. It is by Bartholdi, and was purchased for the city of Paris by Joseph Pulitzer.

Secretary of the Interior Smith has left for Georgia where he will deliver a speech before the state legislature.

Pure Blood

Is the great requisite for good health, because the blood is the vital fluid which carries nourishment and support to all the organs of the body. Make your blood pure now by the use of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prof. Edwin F. Norton, professor of French and German at Olivet College, Michigan, writes: "We have always found



Hood's Sarsaparilla

of great value in restoring vigor, appetite, etc., whenever we have used it."

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.
Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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Official Newspaper of the United Irish Societies of Chicago and Cook County.

CHICAGO, DECEMBER 7, 1895.

AMUSEMENTS

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st., between Clark and Lasalle-sts.—Mr. E. H. Sothern.

SCHILLER THEATRE.
Randolph street, between Dearborn and Clark—"A Gay Old Boy."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Southwest corner Clark and Washington-sts.—Mrs. Potter and Mr. Bellew.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—Hoyt's "A Texas Steer."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Dearborn and Clark—Whitney Opera Co.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.
West Madison-st., between Halsted and Union—"A Yenuine Yentleman."

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Halsted street, between Madison and Monroe—"The Dazzler."

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

"It is not strength, and 'tis not steel
Alone can make the English reel,
But wisdom working day by day
Till comes the time for passion's sway.
The patient dint and powder shock
Can blast an empire like a rock."
—*Thomas Davis.*

EDITOR PREUSS IN WAR PAINT.

Our friend Arthur Preuss, of the *Review*, is exceedingly worried lest the Irish should get more credit than they deserve for their conduct in the Revolutionary war. He, in fact, insinuates, if he does not assert, that our element in this country brags too much about its achievements. THE CITIZEN abhors the spirit of bragging quite as much as the *Review*, but is the vice of braggartism exclusively an Irish moral malady? We have known Germans and Englishmen and Frenchmen, not to mention others, to do their full share of bragging on occasions. One reason why the Irish find it necessary to keep their history prominently before the public is that they were lied about for generations—that is while England had the ear of the world. They were represented as liars, thieves, cutthroats and even cowards by all English "historians," from Geraldus Cambrensis—a malignant Welsh-Norman priest—to the Rev. George Story, an equally malignant Protestant chaplain, and from his day to that of the latest English historical romancer, a convicted perverter of facts, James Anthony Froude. The English object was, of course, patent to all intelligent observers. They knew in their souls they had no right to the soil of Ireland, and they wished to justify their usurpation by representing the Irish as savages, just as our own villainous border ruffians justify their robbery of the Indians by denying them the common attributes of humanity. "A dead Indian is a good Indian," they say. The English said just the same thing about the Irishmen—yea, even English Catholic priests were not ashamed to condone the murders committed on the Catholic Irish by Catholic Englishmen before the Reformation.

What particularly arouses our friend Preuss' wrath is "Sadleir's Elementary History of the United States"—a work largely read in the Catholic parochial schools of this country. According to Mr. Preuss, the Irish must be a terribly fascinating, as well as designing, people. Let us reproduce what he has to say on "Irish Propagandism in Our German Parochial Schools" in the *Review* of the 28th ult.:

"There is no disputing the fact that not a few of our German parochial schools no longer fulfill their purpose, in as far as this purpose is a national one—the propagation of the mother tongue. This is due, not only to neglect of the German language, but, strange to say, to the fact that in these schools the children are stamped, as it were, with an Irish stamp. We shall show how this is done by an example. The textbook of American history in use in a schools is "SADLIER'S ELEMENTARY HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES." We shall prove that this work is an instrument of Irish propagandism. In Lesson VI., entitled "Catholicity and the Revolution," we read:

"'9. What celebrated Irish names are linked with the cause of our freedom?' Of the eight brigadier-generals under Washington at the first council of war held by him, two were Irishmen, Montgomery of New York, and Sullivan of New Hampshire; and in the course of the war,' says Darcy McGee, 'one-third of the active chiefs of the army were of Irish birth or descent.'

"'10. Name a few of Washington's first commanders of artillery who were either Irishmen or descendents of Irishmen.' 'Montgomery who fell mortally wounded at the assault on Quebec; Moylan, Washington's aid-de-camp and commissary-general, and afterwards commander of the dragoons. Colonel Butler, General Wayne, Major-General Sullivan, and Colonel Fitzgerald, Washington's favorite aide-de-camp.'

"'11. What can you say of the navy?' The first naval capture in the name of the United Colonies, that of the British store-ship Margaretta, was made by five brothers named O'Brien, sons of Maurice O'Brien, then residing in Maine.

"'12. What does Fenimore Cooper style this affair?' 'The Lexington of the seas.'

"'13. What can you say of Captain John Barry?' Among the first naval commissions issued by congress, in 1775, was that of Captain John Barry, surnamed 'The Father of the American Navy.' Under him were trained Dale, Decatur, Stewart and Murray.

"'14. How many of the signers of the Declaration of Independence were Irish, either by birth or descent?' Nine; or more than one-fifth.

"All this stands under the title of 'Catholicity and the Revolution.' How utterly wrong and, at the same time, how characteristic of the Irish author's national conceit this modus procedendi is, considering the title of the chapter, it is unnecessary for us to explain. Under such a caption we may reasonably expect the question: 'What celebrated Catholic names are linked with the cause of our freedom?' But to what nationality these men belonged, there was no reason for inquiring. Besides, not all Irishmen were then, and are now, Catholics. Hence 'Irish' and 'Catholic' are not at all convertible terms. But this does not bother our 'historian.' For him Irish is trump, and he plays out his trump wherever he can.

"'7. What priest first assembled a permanent congregation in New York?' After the war, the Rev. Charles Whelan, an Irish Franciscan, etc.

"'8. What celebrated French Catholics fought for the Americrn cause?' We find on the muster-roll of the Revolution the proud French names of De Lafayette, Rochambeau, De Montmorenci, De Lausun, De Chartelleau (shar-tel-o); and they were accompanied in arms by the Counts Dillon, MacMahon and Roche-Fermoy, descendants of Irish Catholic fugitives long settled in France.'

"On page 72 we read:

"'21. Who, about this time was sent to invade Canada?' General Montgomery, a young and talented Irishman who had left his native country to aid the Americans in gaining their independence.

"'17. Who became governor in 1683?' Col. Thomas Dongan, an Irish Catholic, etc.

"These specimen passages will no doubt suffice to demonstrate that this book has, besides its ostensible purpose, another:—the glorification of the Irish. And it seems to have still another—the degradation of the German nationality."

All this is very terrible, no doubt, and yet, how bare the history of the Revolution would be of American *Catholic* patriots were it not for Ireland, France and Poland! By the way, Brother Preuss, were the *Hessians* Catholic? Nobody will deny that Germany has done much for America by sending out her swarms of emigrants in quest of a better country, since the Revolution, but excepting Von Steuben, who has she to shout about in the Revolutionary struggle? It may not have been her fault, but it has certainly been her misfortune. Stay—Frederick the Great had such a contempt for those Hessian mercenaries, who were sold to George III of England at so much a head, to cut both American and Irish throats, that he would not allow them to pass through the Prussian dominions. Oh, Friend Preuss, please, for the sake of honest German feeling in this country, don't stir up the American Revolutionary period too much, or we may be compelled to remind you of a somewhat vulgar, but very expressive, and crushing adage.

IRISH EDUCATORS.

The following, which is taken from a recent issue of the Limerick *Chronicle*, a Protestant and Conservative organ of "English garrison" opinion in Ireland, is a fitting comment on the fanaticism of those so-called American Protective Association bigots who pretend to believe that the instructors of the Catholic Irish youth are sunk in ignorance and superstition:

"The annual collection in behalf of the Christian Brothers' schools will take place at the various Roman Catholic churches tomorrow, and we are certain it will be as liberally responded to as usual. The results of the intermediate examinations are a striking testimony to the untiring zeal, ability, and skill which the Brothers display in their onerous work. The lists of successes from the Christian schools, Limerick, are contained in a pamphlet comprising no less than nine closely printed pages. It is undoubtedly a marvellous record. The special distinctions included a gold medal for first place in all Ireland in Modern Languages, senior grade; one senior prize of £50; one middle grade exhibition, value £30 a year, and tenable for two years; first place in Modern Languages, middle grade, and various junior grade and preparatory grade exhibitions. Under the heading of successes in each subject, English and French come highest, with 113 each; Arithmetic, 109; Euclic, 107, and the other branches of study attained very high records. Altogether the results are such that both the Brothers and pupils may well pride themselves on."

We may reasonably assume that such candid and impartial admissions as the above as to the character of the capabilities of those Catholic teachers, the Christian Brothers, will do much toward offsetting the malignant work of breeders of the fierce sectarian rancor usually displayed by those misguided individuals who are gathered under the misleading title of the American Protective Association. Our worthy Irish Protestant contemporary, in publishing such articles as the above, is doing much toward uniting all bodies of Irishmen in the bonds of national friendship.

NO WAR FOR HIM.

The message of President Cleveland to Congress was just in the vein we anticipated. He has taken no pronounced ground in regard to foreign complications, and puts the Monroe doctrine jauntily aside. A tone of apology for the greed displayed by England at Corinto and elsewhere pervades his document. Mr. Cleveland seems to believe that peace at any price is America's wisest policy, not "peace with honor" as Lord Beaconsfield used to put it. England, in our opinion, has the right man in the right place at present, and she may carry out her grasping policy in South America—in all the Americas for that matter—without hurt or hindrance from the United States. This may be wisdom, but it looks to us more like selfishness and moral cowardice. In regard to the struggle in Cuba, Mr. Cleveland is very lukewarm, and says unmistakably that his government will not intervene, but, on the contrary, will enforce the neutrality laws to the letter. This was to be expected. Cleveland cares nothing for American public opinion, as expressed in great newspapers and by great public meetings. He is seeking now to please Europe, not America.

MISS WILLARD'S SPLENDID REBUKE OF BIGOTRY.

Miss Frances E. Willard deserves the thanks of all liberal-minded American citizens and their families for the moral chastisement she has inflicted on some bigoted Boston females, connected with the W.C.T.U., who have a superstitiously ignorant dread of Catholics and their influence in this country. THE CITIZEN is not in harmony with some of Miss Willard's views, but it has never doubted either her honesty or capacity. It must be said to the credit of the majority of the Boston women that they did not indorse the offensive resolutions adopted by a few, but they absented themselves from the meeting at which they were disposed of, which was, in itself, a cowardly avoidance of a public duty. Mrs. A. J. Gordon proved herself the bravest of the lot, as she protested against the display of bigotry from the first. The protest against Catholics forwarded by the Rump W.C.T.U. of Boston contained, among other things, the following:

"While we recognize the breadth and wisdom of fraternising with all who may honestly desire to abolish the saloon and do away with the drink traffic, yet we view with alarm the inroads which Romanists are making in our ranks, preventing freedom of speech and action, and we believe that great care should be taken lest they do serious undermining work.

"We also protest against allowing Roman Catholic priests in our religious exercises at conventions, and call your attention to the fact that a Roman Catholic priest was asked to and did offer a benediction at Baltimore.

"We beg you in your investigation, which covers so wide a scope, to investigate the doings of the Jesuits, especially at Washington. After thorough, candid investigation we believe you willl be convinced that our action as a national body must be exceedingly guarded toward this most dangerous class in our community."

The precious communication reached Miss Willard, while en route to Lexington, Ky., and she immediately responded with characteristic eloquence and energy. The salient points of her reply were these:

"In 1881 Father Cleary was with us in Tremont Temple, Boston, as a fraternal delegate, when he made an inspiring speech, which was warmly received, and on one occasion pronounced the benediction, it being my custom as president to ask any minister or white ribbon woman accustomed to do so, thus to dismiss the audience at the close of the session. At our National world's convention in Chicago at the World's fair, Archbishop Ireland was on the platform while a Bible reading was given by Mrs. Barney of Rhode Island, at the close of which he pronounced the benediction. In Baltimore a parish priest welcomed us in the absence of Cardinal Gibbons, who was absent from the city, Rev. A. Doyle of New York, secretary of the Catholic Total Abstinence association, addressed us as a fraternal delegate, and the priest who accompanied him pronounced the benediction.

"This is the sum total of participation on the part of Catholics in our conventions, except that Mrs. Lenora Barry-Lake, one of the few Catholic women who have joined our society, has spoken at perhaps three of our conventions, where she has always been received with utmost cordiality and has delighted us by her eloquence and devotion. * * * The facts are, that so far from seeking to do the 'undermining' work with which your protest charges the Catholics, no member of that communion has ever sought, so far as I can learn, to gain any influence whatever in the W. C. T. U.

"The first movement in that direction was made by me in August, 1891, when, having learned by the daily papers that the Catholic total abstinence association was to meet in Washington, I invited our late lamented Julia Ames (then assistant editor of the Union Signal) to accompany me and we went to Washington and appeared before that society as fraternal delegates from the National W. C. T. U. * * * We were cordially received, and at my suggestion a woman was made one of the vice-presidents of the Catholic total abstinence association, which had never before placed the name of a woman on the list of its officers. From that day to this our two societies have interchanged fraternal official messages at every annual meeting.

"This is a brief history of our relations with our Catholic brethren and sisters. By this record I am willing to be judged and by it expect to stand or fall. As a patriot, I am proud to fraternize with a temperance society of Catholics that will hiss a Catholic senator who defends the Tammany ring and applaud a Protestant police commissioner who denounces that bulwark of municipal brutality. This, as you know, is what occurred in New York at the last annual meeting of the Catholic total abstinence association. A more loyal action in which men rose above the ecclesiastical prejudice of centuries and remembered only that they were citizens does not adorn the pages of our national history."

We are informed by the dispatches that "perfect silence followed the reading of Miss Willard's letter." It was broken by Mrs. Gordon, who moved a vote of thanks to Miss Willard for her very courteous response to a qeustionable protest, and this, after a trifling amendment, prevailed. The bigots now hide their heads in confusion. Such a rebuke as that given by Miss Willard was needed to take the arrogance and conceit out of some of the Boston crones, who still are possessed by that devil of intolerance which led to the burning of witches in Massachusetts.

T. R. BANNERMAN HONORED.

The personal friends of Mr. Thomas R. Bannerman of San Francisco, Cal., "surprised" that gentleman and his wife on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage last month, and a most enjoyable time followed. Most of the prominent Irish-Americans, lay and clerical, of the Golden Gate city were present on the occasion. Several leading non-Irish-Americans were also present. During the proceedings a beautiful silver service, accompanied by an exquisitely finished testimonial address on parchment, framed in white and silver, and resting on a white easel, was presented. Many other handsome presents graced the occasion. Capt. Thomas Francis Meagher, son of the illustrious patriot, soldier and orator, was master of ceremonies. The whole affair passed off most pleasantly. THE CITIZEN congratulates Mr. and Mrs. Bannerman on their jubilee, and wishes them health and prosperity to enjoy the golden event which will come a quarter of a century hence. No better Irish Nationalist or truer citizen than Mr. Bannerman ever trod American soil.

THE Sultan of Turkey practically tells England to "go to," and keeps on slaughtering the Armenians just the same. He knows that John Bull is only posing as a philanthropist. He also knows that he (the Grand Turk) is the pillar of the British Empire in the East.

SPEAKER REED is suffering from a bad attack of gavel.

THE Sanitary District Board organized on Tuesday as follows: Trustee Eckhart, Republican, president; Melville E. Stone, Independent, treasurer; John P. Wilson, Republican, counsel of the Board.

WE have received reports of Manchester Martyr celebrations from a great many cities of the Union, including Philadelphia, Memplis, Nashville, San Francisco and Boston, but have not space at our disposal to publish them, owing to the pressure of other matter which cannot be omitted.

THE Town of Lake "'98 Club" gave their first musical entertainment and ball at Sivore's Hall on Thanksgiving Eve. There was a very large attendance and a most enjoyable time. The following ladies and gentlemen contributed to the pleasure of the evening by song, music, speech or recitation: Miss M. Butler, Mrs. J. J. Shine, Miss Minnie Russell, Miss Mamie McInerney, Miss Mary Russell, Miss Nellie Quinlan, Miss Martin, J. McInerney, J. H. Hetreed, T. J. Nerney, Thomas Dunne, Ald. Thomas Carey, E. M. Cummings, Ald. R. Mulcahy, John J. Kerrin, P. Bourke, D F. Corby and Timothy Hogan.

F. L. HIGGINSON's wife, it is said, ran away from him with a handsomer man, named Smith. Higginson is reported to have sent to his ex-wife at Genoa, Italy, a sight draft for $100,000 the other day. "Poor things, they will starve if I don't send them some money," said he. Higginson is a banker and lives in Boston. He is the latest development of Hub philanthropy and culture.

FOR absolute, unalloyed, unadulterated and hopeless filth, there is nothing in the United States equal to the streets and alleyways of Chicago. What is our great reform(?) administration doing about it?

GENERAL MILES' head is entirely level on the question of improving our coast defenses. But the General forgets the country lawyer in congress. A dollar looks larger than the moon through the Lick telescope to the average inland legislator.

CHICAGO crooks, burglars and blackguards in general regard the "reformed" police force of the city as a huge joke.

MR. JOHN F. FINERTY, during the week of the Manchester Martyrs' celebration, addressed large meetings at Altoona, Pa., New York City, Fall River, Mass., and Ansonia, Conn. At all those places, the aims and objects of the Irish National Alliance were enthusiastically indorsed.

THE Central Council of the Gaelic Athletic Association will give a reception and ball Saturday evening, Nov. 7, at Liberty Hall, Blue Island avenue, near Fourteenth street. Gold medals will be presented to the winning teams by Mr. John T. Keating, who will deliver an address on the occasion.

WAS the city ever worse governed than it is at present?

IT begins to look now as if both the Republican and Democratic National conventions will be held here next summer.

THE wife of the veteran patriot, James Stephens, died rather unexpectedly in Dublin recently. She was many years younger than her husband.

FOR THE CITIZEN.

ADDRESS TO IRELAND.

BY M. J. O'CONNOR.

Rouse thee! dear mother, cast aside those
gloomy thoughts and fears,
Why mourning thus in useless plaint
why bending low in tears?
Arise! look up! thy sons await, they've
sworn the wide world o'er
To place thee on thy throne again—a
queen once more.

Fruitless! Dear mother say not so, look
round upon our land—
The fairest land beneath the sun, framed
by His mighty hand;
And mother do you think He willed this
land so bright with bloom
Should be a famine-stricken spot, a vast
encircling tomb?

Dost think this land when from the sea
it rose at God's behest
Was doomed for aye, to be a speck and
stain among the rest?
Dost think 'tis never to attain the boon
its manhood craves?
Dost think its daughters are foredoomed
to ever suckle slaves?

Our friends tell us, 'twere madness still
to grapple England's might—
'Twere better live contented slaves than
perish in the fight;
Not friends but grovelling cowards are
they—we scorn their counsels base,
We're pledged to you dear mother and
the honor of our race.

That soldier race, that kingly race—
that peerless, mighty one
Whose war-cry woke the echoes from
the Tagus to the Don,
Whose daring deeds all Europe awed,
while France went wild with joy
And England felt its prowess—THEY
MET AT FONTENOY!

What though a few base-born sons turn
from thy side away,
What though for English lucre, they
Judas-like betray:
'Twere better far that they should go—
those pestilential few
May stain the millions who have sworn
eternal truth to you.

Wert thou young and fair, dear mother,
by woes or cares unbent,
We might be pardoned, from your side,
if for a time we went;
But now you're old and feeble—Dost
think we now would go
And leave thee to the tyrant's rage—
No, by the round world No!

Fruitless! beam in smiles again, the
clouds are drifting by.
Gleams through the gloom appeareth—
Freedom's dawn is in thy sky.
Fruitless! ever that lovely head, stand
forth at God's command
Fruitless! we'll crown thee yet, dear
mother, the queen of all the land!

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

Treasurer's Report.

[*To the Editor.*]

CHICAGO, Nov. 27, 1895.—The following are the contributors to the fund of the Irish National Alliance up to date. Please publish in THE CITIZEN:

Rev. B. E. O'Mahoney, Havana, Ill	$5 00
Joseph P. Dunne, Chicago, Ill	1 00
John McEwen, Batavia, Ill	3 00
John Lyons, Joliet, Ill	5 00
W. Mahoney, Bruno, Neb	5 00
P. S. Malla, Dunmore, Pa	2 00
John Hagan, Chicago, Ill	1 00
Miss Mary C. Hennessy, New Orleans, La	5 00
Michael Derrick, Fayette, Wis	25 00
Jerry J. Lynch, Butte, Mont	5 0
	$57 00

New Council—
J. D. Reynolds, Pres. } Creston, Ia. 15 00
James Griffin, Sec. }

P. V. FITZPATRICK, Treas.

MR. KILLELEA'S VIEWS

On the Irish Situation as Expressed in the Tuam "Herald" of Recent Date—He Upholds the Chicago Convention.

The following letter from Mr. James Killelea appeared in a recent issue of the Tuam *Herald*:

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Nov. 20.—Since I wrote my last letter that appeared in the Tuam *Herald*, I have attended a convention composed of Irish-Americans from the principal cities of the United States, Alaska, and Canada, which met in Chicago, Ill., on Sept. 24-26. There were over 1,000 delegates in attendance, and they were as brainy and as intelligent a lot as any body of men I have ever seen together. This is saying a great deal, as I have been attending conventions in the interest of Ireland since 1881, and this last assembly surpasses any former convention for intelligence and patriotism, and all were to a man opposed to the present fatal dissensions among Irishmen. The best of order prevailed in the convention, and the beauty of it was all the delegates paid their own expenses, a fact which showed a grim determination and earnestness of purpose which must be respected.

After a three days' session the convention took the initial step in the organization of an order to be called the Irish National Alliance. Though the Alliance will be ready to aid Ireland at any time in her effort to gain freedom for her it will never do anything that will infringe on the laws of the United States. When the Alliance becomes thoroughly organized there will be at least a million of a membership in the United States.

In 1866 the Irish-Americans of Nashville did their part in connection with Fenianism, in sending a large contingent of troops under Gen. John O'Neill into Canada. Ireland's kindred in Nashville will be in the front again, when the chief executive of the Irish National Alliance calls for money and men to aid Ireland's independence. The Alliance will organize from its membership fully from two to three hundred thousand well trained men into military companies.

The recent convention in Chicago seems to have stirred up the English newspapers, who show their uneasiness and dread by throwing their slanderous remarks and sneering criticisms at the convention. But we Irish-Americans care very little what the English press says about the convention, as we expect nothing creditable from the English press or the English people. But the Irish Nationalists of America were somewhat surprised to find the newspapers in Ireland which call themselves Nationalist, reflecting on the delegates who attended the Chicago convention.

Those Parliamentary factionists in distracted Ireland, and their newspaper organs, have been the cause and instrument of Irish dissensions in their party, for they have treated Irish National unity during the last five years with conduct hurtful to Ireland's good. I would now inform them that they were ignored by the Chicago convention as mere puling puppets. Ireland's kindred in America look upon the Irish parliamentary factionists one and all as nothing more or less than Irish pensioners, wrangling over their pay and trying to live on Irish patriotism, the McCarthyite party hanging on to the English Liberal party receiving its checks and places, the Redmondite party hanging on to the Tory party, and the Healyite party backed up by a lot of wild curates kicking and causing dissensions among both Irish parties; the English peers have kicked the whole Irish party time after time in the house of lords where no Irish need apply for Irish rights.

The Irish National Alliance of America is going to try a different method of getting Ireland her rights, besides parliamentary agitation, or party cringing. Ireland, like every other country, has its cranks, its frauds, its fools, and its professional humbugs. If we were to achieve Irish liberty tomorrow these brainless fellows would denounce it, because, I regret to have to say that unhappy Ireland has been always betrayed for English bribes and blandishments, not to speak of the base treason of some of her sons, the hirelings of British party politics. Therefore Ireland's true kindred in America, through the Irish National Alliance, must achieve her freedom by American methods, if at all. That is their conviction and policy.

It is with pleasure that I have to inform the Tuam *Herald* and its subscribers in America and at home that while attending the convention at Chicago, that the same Tuam *Herald* and its editorials on Irish national unity were often spoken of. They were mentioned to me by a large number of delegates, whom I met and became acquainted with. It was said by many of the delegates that if the Irish factionist newspapers had adopted the same manly course that the Tuam *Herald* had taken on Irish National unity, in trying to cement the factionists into a National party, there would be no need of a convention to formulate a National Alliance organization.

However, it is gratifying to the Tuam *Herald* and its readers to know, I am sure, that wherever in this country the name of that journal is mentioned, it is looked upon by Irish-American Nationalists as a thorough, patriotic Irish-National newspaper,—which cannot be said of the factionist newspaper organs.

JAMES KILLELEA.

Avoid Pneumonia, diphtheria and typhoid fever, by keeping the blood pure, the appetite good and the bodily health vigorous by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills have won high praise for their prompt and efficient yet easy action.

Something Interesting to Every Family.

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to their grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

NEW YORK'S RALLY.

Great Meeting of Irish-Americans in the Grand Opera House, New York City, to Honor the Manchester Men and Indorse the Irish National Alliance.

Addresses Delivered by President William Lyman, John F. Finerty and Others —Great Enthusiasm.

(Condensed from the Irish Republic, Nov. 30.)

There never was a more enthusiastic or larger meeting than that which assembled on Sunday evening last in the Grand Opera House to endorse the Irish National Alliance and commemorate the sacrifice of Allen, Larkin and O'Brien. The immense theatre was filled from floor to dome with an audience which in appearance would be a credit to any race on earth. The boxes, the orchestra, the parquet and the galleries were thronged by fair women and brave men who came to show their love for the old cause, so precious in its memories and so hopeful in its future. Representative Irishmen crowded the stage or occupied seats in the boxes, while it was a pleasant sight to see on the platform a company of the Irish Volunteers from Bayonne, N. J., fine types of the men who chased the Coldstream Guards from the field of Fontenoy.

William Lyman, Esq., President of the Irish National Alliance, after being introduced by Counsellor M. J. Langan, took the chair, having John F. Finerty, the orator of the evening on his right. Among the others on the stage were John P. Sutton, Secretary of the Alliance, M. H. Carew, Treasurer for New York, M. J. Scanlon, Hon. John E. Fitzgerald, P. J. P. Tynan, Capt. Charles Underwood O'Connell, C. J. Reilly, John J Kelly and John J. Rogers of Brooklyn. Patrick F. Seagrave, M. T. Neill, John J. Boyle, Dr. McKeon, Patrick J. Gleason and William Digby of Long Island City, T. O'Connell Harney, Patrick Kinsella, Captain John Kirwan of the Papal Veterans, Judge Leonard Giegerich. John J. Neary, John Browne, Martin Walsh, D. V. Clancy, Patrick Sarsfield Kirwan, E T. Rowe, Thos St. John Gaffney. Those occupying boxes were Hon. John C. Sheehan, Senator Munzinger, Martin J. Earley, Esq., and family, Edward J. McGean, Esq., Matthew P. Doyle, Esq., Augustus Pitou and Augustus Pitou, Jr., P. J. Cody and Dr. Brady and friends, John P. Fahy, Henry G. Bannon, John Brown, Thos. B. Leahey, William Lyman and family, General Michael Kirwin and M. D. Gallagher and friends, Michael O'Meara, wife and family, of Gramercey Park, Messrs. Mahan and Coyne, proprietors of the New Amsterdam Hotel. Hon. Daniel J. Gleason and wife, Chauncey Olcott and friends, Judge Joseph P. Fallon, who served in the same company with Mr. Finerty during the war, and others.

In opening the meeting President Lyman said:—

In response to a call which was issued by a few well known Irishmen, a convention was held in Chicago last September. There were present over eleven hundred delegates. They were men who represented every section of this country. They were present from Canada, Australia and other points. The men who issued the call were of the opinion that the time had come when some more forcible means than oratory was required to obtain the freedom of Ireland. The convention was evidently of the same opinion (cheers), as it adopted rules entirely in harmony with their views. The convention gave to the public a platform broad enough for all Irishmen who believe in the independence of Ireland to work together, no matter what their former affiliations may have been. Instead of so-called representatives of the Irish people wasting their oratory in trying to convince the English people that what the Irish people wanted was to strengthen the British empire, we want to teach them to instruct their people and the world at large, that it is not by strengthening the British empire that Ireland is to gain her independence, but by its total destruction. Further, the convention was of the opinion that the situation justified the use of every means consistent with the usages of civilized nations to win Irish independence.

Mr. Lyman's remarks were received with frequent and enthusiastic plaudits.

Mr. J. W. Donovan sung "The Harp That Once" most acceptably. "Fontenoy" was given by Miss Emily Hill. Mr. M. J. Murphy "brought down the house" with "Native Swords." Mr. J. B. Tynan recited in his best dramatic style "The Brothers" (John and Henry Shears). The popular actor Mr. Chauncey Olcott, received an ovation when he sang "The Minstrel Boy," and there were other numbers that received popular approval.

Apparently responding to an encore Mr. Olcott came upon the stage, and at the same time a magnificent tri-color flag of Green, White and Orange was lowered from the "flies." The emblem of Irish republicanism and separate freedom, was hailed with cheers. In a few well chosen words Mr. Olcott presented the flag to President Lyman, as a testimony of his sympathy with the aims and objects of the Irish National Alliance. Mr. Lyman thanked the generous donor for his elegant gift, and said that while the Green was emblematic of the Catholic, and the Orange symbolized the creed of the Protestant, the intervening White typified the patriotism and common love of country that should animate all Irishmen, whether Catholic or Protestant, and unite them in the cause of Irish freedom.

President Lyman then introduced the Hon. John F. Finerty, of Chicago, and as he moved to the front the vast theatre shook with the cheers of welcome that greeted the genial soldier, war correspondent, editor, author and consistent Irish patriot. We regret that we are only able to give a mere summary of Mr. Finerty's magnificent oration, which is as follows:

It was often stated that Ireland was conquered and incorporated with England by Henry II. "But," said Mr. Finerty, "how was it that in 1691 we find an Irish army defending Limerick against an English king, with his English army and foreign allies?" He then described the siege of Limerick and told the story of the broken treaty. That treaty guaranteed complete civil and religious liberty to the Irish people, and unlike the Austrian army when it surrendered to Napoleon at Ulm, the Irish troops marched out with matches lighted, drums beating, and colors flying, while King William's English and foreign soldiers presented arms to their gallant foes. The treaty of Limerick was signed by King William and Baron de Ginkel representing England, and by General Count D'Usson and General Patrick Sarsfield on behalf of Ireland. Sarsfield and his gallant troops sailed away for France to win the praise of Europe from friend and foe by their matchless valor.

Within two years the treaty was trampled under foot and the Irish people were crushed under the horrors of the penal laws. Religion was proscribed, education was banished. The priest and schoolmaster were placed on a level with the wolf, the head of each being valued at five pounds. No matter how valuable the horse possessed by a Catholic gentleman he was obliged to surrender to any Protestant who tendered him five pounds. The Catholics were practically reduced to the condition of helots in their own land. But, said Mr. Finerty, the Catholics were not the only sufferers. The rivalry of commerce, the growing trade of Ireland, mostly in the hands of Presbyterians, excited the jealousy of England, and laws were passed to cripple and ruin every Irish industry that competed with those of England. In a short time they would have been reduced to the wretched condition of the Catholics, but the Presbyterians had money, and in large numbers they emigrated to the American colonies. Several Catholics who had saved a little out of the wreck of their fortunes also crossed the sea, and thus it came to pass that when the American colonists made up their minds to fight for liberty, none were more eager for the fray than the Protestant and Catholic Irishmen and sons of Irishmen.

Mr Finerty then went on to show that apart from Ireland's status as an old and distinct nation, the cause of the American revolutionists and that of the Irish are identical, and the one sympathetic with the other. The interference of England with the commerce of America caused the uprising of the colonies. The same interference roused the Volunteers of 1782, who boldly proclaimed that "only the King, Lords and Commons of Ireland were competent to pass laws for that Kingdom." Backed by 80,000 volunteers, Grattan demanded that England should withdraw and renounce all claim to its assumed right to interfere in the legislation of Ireland. The Renunciation Act was a solemn declaration by the King, lords and commons of England, declaring the independence of Ireland to be established and unquestionable forever. Unfortunately the Irish leaders, while equal to those of America in their intellectual power, lacked the courage of the latter. Had Grattan been Patrick Henry, and Charlemont Washington, they would have severed the golden link of the crown and proclaimed an Irish Republic. While the causes of both movements were identical, the success of America was the ruin of Ireland. The beaten British troops, driven from America, were sent to Ireland by George as King of Ireland on advice of his English ministers, ostensibly for the protection of Ireland, but really to work the destruction of Ireland's separate nationhood.

Then began the work of corruption, the most shameful in the history of the world. The soldiers were quartered upon the people, and outrages equal to any that are now reported from Armenia were perpetrated upon the Irish people, with a view to force them into a premature insurrection. The plan succeeded, but though undisciplined, wretchedly equipped, poorly led, and placed against the veteran troops of England, no Irishman need blush for "glorious '98." When the country was crushed and 60,000 of her sons had been slain, and when Tone, Fitzgerald, the Sheares Brothers, Thos. Russell and others had perished, then the Union Act was passed against the protests of twenty-six out of thirty-two counties of Ireland, and even against the protests of the Orangemen. In this connection Mr. Finerty called attention to the fact that Catholic priests and Presbyterian ministers, though differing in religion, were united in their love for Ireland, and in about equal numbers shed their blood upon the scaffold for Irish freedom. So came to pass the downfall of Ireland, but though conquered we are not subdued, and Americans in common decency should be the last to advise us to give up the fight and confess we see no better fate than to become merged in the British Empire. It is true we cannot fight England now, but circumstances alter cases, and if anything be humanly reasonable, it is, that very soon England's circumstances will receive a very adverse change.

Mr. Finerty then gave statistics showing the relative strength of the armies of England, Russia and France, showing that while England's largest white army could not exceed 220,000 men, Russia had about 800,000 soldiers under colors, and in case of war could place 4,000,000 in the field, and France, with 650,000 men under colors, could raise for war purposes 3,500,000 Frenchmen. He acknowledged that England's navy was the largest in the world, but they could not increase it because they cannot find men now to man the ships they have. France and Russia, on the contrary, are hurrying up the construction of new ships, so that in a short time the two fleets combined will be more than a match for that of England. When that point is arrived at there will be war. Russia has already lines of railroad leading towards India, over which she can transport 300,000 men and pour them into India. France can mass her 3,500,000 on the Channel coast and effect a descent on the British coast, or send an expedition to Ireland. Where will the British fleet be? Half of it would have to scatter over the oceans trying to protect its immense merchant marine. If one privateer was able to sweep our commerce from the seas, what destruction to English ships might we not expect at the hands of privateers issuing from several ports under letters of marque from Russia and France?

In the event of a contest between England and Russia and France combined, is it to be supposed that the Irish people would not strike a blow for liberty? From twenty million hearts in America, two millions in Australia, three millions in Great Britain, and at least four millions in Ireland, would be heard the cry of the Irish troops at Fontenoy—"Revenge! Remember Limerick!" We are justified then in getting ready for the opportunity that will assuredly come for Ireland. We are justified in seeking foreign sympathy and foreign aid, in men, arms and money.

Our cause is as high, and holy, and just, as that to which the Revolutionary fathers pledged their lives, and properties and sacred honor. We seek not to overthrow a rightfully constituted government, but the usurpation of one nation over another. Ours is not a religious fight; Protestant and Catholic have fought and died for the same cause, and gladly would I shake hands tonight with the grand master of the Orangemen if he would twine the Orange lily with the shamrock and strike a blow for Ireland. With a just cause we have a right to seek for human sympathy while virtue remains in manhood.

"I would remind some of our American editorial critics, said Mr. Finerty, that Washington sent Benjamin Franklin, Bishop Carroll and others to Europe and Canada asking armed aid for the revolutionists. Why should Irishmen be assailed if they follow his example? It is true we are not in the field, but we are doing our best to get there, and in our efforts we ought to have the encouragement of the American press. The very papers that are loudest in their sympathy with the gallant Cubans in their splendid, and it is to be hoped, successful struggle, condemn Ireland to British provincialdom and sneer at our efforts for Irish liberty. It is easy to sneer, it is easy to make invidious comparisons between the Cubans and the Irish, but if Ireland were as far from England as Cuba is from Spain, no English flag would float above her soil. What is Cuba historically and sentimentally to America in comparison to Ireland? Without any disrespect to that brave and patriotic people, whose cause I hope will be crowned with success, I may ask what have been the services of Cuba to America in comparison with those of Ireland?"

Mr. Finerty then named a few of the men of Irish birth or blood who had proved their devotion to the United States in the establishment and preservation of its liberties—Montgomery, Sullivan, Wayne, Hand, Fitzgerald, Knox, Moylan, Jackson, Stewart, McDonough, Shields, and many others. In thrilling language he pictured the battle of Cedar Creek, when Irish Phil Sheridan on his coal black steed faced his beaten soldiers right about, and hurled them back upon Early's army until the Confederates were routed from the field where they had stood as victors. The battlefields of America were drenched in the blood of thousands of Irish soldiers who died to save the Stars and Stripes. "And yet," said he "while a sympathizer with Cuba in her struggle, it seems strange to me how different is the attitude of some American editors towards Ireland."

How angry are the denunciations hurled against the Turks on account of their cruelties to the Armenians, while not a voice is raised against the atrocities of England in Ireland. We hear no censure on the Cubans for fighting for their freedom. We hear no censure on the Armenians because they revolt against the slaughter of their families. These things are terrible because they are committed by the Turk. It is England who keeps the Turk in Europe, who keeps him in Asia. If England would take her hands off, Russia would wipe out the Turk in a month. Fifty years ago 9,000,000 people stood on the soil of Ireland. Today there are just half that number. No less than 1,500,000 died of starvation produced by the operation of damnable English laws. What are the Turkish outrages compared to this showing? Why should Turkey and Spain be branded as murderers, while England escapes the stigma?

Alluding to the constant warnings by certain American papers that Irishmen in America must not break the neutrality laws, Mr. Finerty said: They say we must all be Americans. Well, we are Americans. Who ever saw the green flag lifted against America? They say we must respect the neutrality laws. So we do—at a distance—just as the English respected them in 1861. If the patriots hadn't broken the neutrality laws, the American republic would not exist tonight.

If it were permitted us to visit the heaven where American heroes and patriots receive their reward we would see standing around George Washington many gallant spirits who had broken the neutrality laws. We would see there the glorious Frenchman, Lafayette: the immortal Kociusko and his lieutenant, Count Pulaski, both sons and heroes of Poland; the German Baron Von Steuben; the Alsatian Baron de Kalb; the Scotchman, Paul Jones; the Englishmen, General Gates and Tom Paine; the Irishmen Barry and and Moylan. These men did not hesitate to break the neutrality laws when it was a contest of liberty against the tyranny of an English King.

Wendell Phillips and the abolitionists did not hesitate to break the Fugitive Slave Law in their efforts to give freedom to the black man. To-day the conscience of America pronounces that which was then a crime against a law enacted for the protection of slave-owners to have been a sublime virtue. And standing here tonight, I say with Lafayette, Kosciusko, Pulaski and their contemporary neutrality law breakers, and with Phillips and with Garrison, that I would endorse the man who would break any law that stood between oppressed humanity and liberty in any part of the globe.

Mr. Finerty then referred to the execution of the Manchester Martyrs, and after a graphic description of the rescue said: You do well to honor those men. I honor every brave man who has exerted his courage for his country. It may be asked, what good has all this martyrdom done? It has sown the dragon seeds from which spring new generations of Irish rebels to battle against English power. These men might have passed in obscurity to their graves, but they chose the nobler part. In their humble way they imitated the example of the Saviour, who died for all mankind. They shed their blood for the human race, and for this we honor them. We should honor all the brave men who took part in that rescue, because it was the first time that Irishmen struck a blow for Ireland on English soil.

We can say to France and Russia—We are with you in any movement against England. She has not a friend the world over. And, if it would give backbone to the United States Government, we would say that if it takes active measures against England, there is not an able bodied Irishman from San Francisco to Portland, Maine, who would not be willing to enlist for service under any sky.

In conclusion Mr. Finerty said: Our cause is not hopless. Those who battle always succeed. God never deserts the brave. In the event of war what could England do against Russia and France? She would not dare issue a conscription. The English wouldn't stand it. They have had fools of Irishmen, fools of Scotchmen, and fools of Welshmen to fight their battles for centuries. Physically, their army has so detoriorated that it is not fit to meet an equal number of the soldiers of any other race. Their own military authorities have confessed as much. The recruits come from the riff raff of English cities, men who could not make a living in any other occupation. Decent men, strong men, do not enlist to-day.

He then made a magnificent peroration, exhorting his hearers to rally round the Irish National Alliance and prove to the world that they are faithful to their father's legacy of duty to raise the Green above the Red.

Mr. Finerty was frequently interrupted with applause, but when he closed his speech the cheers were perfectly deafening.

When Mr. Finerty had finished his address, resolutions strongly indorsing the Irish National Alliance, sympathizing with the amnesty movement on behalf of the Irish political prisoners, and denouncing the English ministers as "more hypocritical and less merciful than the Turk" were adopted with a mighty shout.

After brief but eloquent addresses by Mr. John P. Sutton, and the Hon. James K. McGuire of Syracuse, N.Y., the great meeting adjourned.

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A.O.H. GAELIC CHAIR FUND.

For Catholic University at Washington.

OFFICE OF NAT'L SECRETARY,
A.O.H. OF AMERICA,
ALBANY, N.Y., Nov. 27, 1895.

EDITOR OF THE CITIZEN: Following is a complete statement of the number of members and the amount paid up to date by each state and province for the endowment of a Gaelic chair in the Catholic University of Washington:

State.	*Members.*	*Amount.*
Alabama	59	44 25
Arkansas	2	1 50
California	736	552 00
Colorado	240	180 00
Connecticut	3,661	2,745 75
Delaware	641	480 75
District of Columbia	140	105 00
Florida	26	19 50
Georgia	632	474 00
Illinois	1,333	999 75
Iowa	1,114	835 50
Indian Territory	15	11 25
Kansas	313	234 75
Kentucky	435	326 25
Louisiana	213	159 75
Maine	1,167	875 25
Maryland	676	507 00
Massachusetts	8,631	6,473 25
Michigan	1,873	1,404 75
Minnesota	1,898	1,423 50
Missouri	902	676 50
Montana	300	225 00
Nevada	80	60 00
New Jersey	2,267	1,700 25
New York	2,627	1,970 25
Oregon	115	86 25
Pennsylvania	6,568	4,926 00
Rhode Island	725	543 75
South Carolina	339	254 25
Tennessee	98	73 50
Utah	96	72 00
Vermont	18	13 50
Virginia	200	150 00
Washington	204	153 00
West Virginia	533	399 75
Wisconsin	800	600 00
Wyoming	40	30 00
New Brunswick	185	138 75
Ontario	195	146 25
Quebec	371	278 25
Total	40,468	$30,351 00

M. J. SLATTERY, Nat'l Sec.

◆

GAELIC PROSE.

"Agallamh na Senorach."

(AIR LEANAMHAIN)

Ocus nirchian dóibh co facatar in mórfheiser chucu. canastáncabair a óga ar Conall mac Néill. tancamar ar slat ó Phadraic mbac Chalpuirn acus ó Oisín mac Finn ocus ó Dhiarmaid mac Cherbaill ar do chenuss ocus ar chenn Cháilte. ni beitir limsa dhul ann andiu d'éis mo shelga. ocus éirigse ann a Chonaill ar Cáilte ocus beir let na haisceda út .l. in tesera do bi ac Fionn do Diarmait mac Cerbaill do rig Eirenn. ocus in muc do marbad ann do rig Eirenn. ór is i so in mbuc shlángha ocus co faicit cách i ocus co roinne ri Eirenn dóib i idir mbaith ocus shaith. doronadh uile mar sin ocus tucad in cloidem i laim Duinn mbeic Aedha mbeic Gharraidh mbeic Mhorna. a sochar ocus a dochar in cloidim ort a ghilla ar Cailte no go ria co rig Eirenn. ocus tuc Conall fein in tesera leis do Phatraic ocus tucsat na mogaid an muic leo. ocus lotar rompa co rancadar cnoc uachtair Erca re anabar Uisnech isin tan sa. ocus ar rochtain dóib ann is ann do boi Patraic i mullach Uisnech ocus Diarmait mac Cerbaill ar a láim ndeis. ocus Oisín mac Finn ar a láim cli. ocus Muiredach mac Finnachta ri Connacht for a láimsein. ocus Eochaid leithderg ri Laighen ar a láimhsein. ocus Eoghan derg mac Aenghusa ri dá coiced Muma ar láim rig Eirenn.

Tánic Conall mac Neill iar sin ocus tuc a chenn i nucht Patraic ocus do shlecht do. tar sunn a Chonaill ar Diarmait. i bfiadnaise Patraic biat ar Conall gurab e bias ós mo chionn i nim ocus i talmain. rige uaimse duit ar Patraic ocus tricha rig dot shiol i rige. mo chathair ocus m'abdaine duit fós ocus inneoch fogheb ó choic ollchóiceedaib Eirenn do chaithem acat.

(Bheurfamaoid an píosa ceadna san teanga láithreach an seachtmhain seo chugainn.)

—

(Translation)

Agallamh na Senorach.

[The Colloquy of (or with) the Ancients.]

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

And they were not long until they saw seven coming toward them. "Whence come ye, O youths?" said Conall son of Niall. "We have come" said they, "from Patrick son of Calphurn, from Oisin son of Fionn, and from Diarmaid son of Cearbhall, to bring you and Caeilte." "I am unable to go there today after my hunting, but do thou, Conall," said Caeilte, "go and bear with thee those gifts, towit, the goblet that was Fionn's to Patrick, and the Craebhghlasach, Fionn's sword, to Diarmaid son of Cearbhall king of Ireland, and the pig that has been killed here to the king of Ireland, for this is the prophylactic swine so that all may see it and the king divide it to them between noble and humble. It was all done so, and the sword was given into the hand of Donn son of Aedh son of Garradh son of Morna. "The profit and the peril of the sword be on you, young man," said Caeilte, "until you reach the king of Ireland." Conall himself took the goblet for Patrick, and the slaves bore the pig with them. They proceeded onwards until they reached Cnoc Uachtair Erca, the upper hill of Erc, which is now called Usnach; and when they arrived there Patrick was on the summit of Usnach, Diarmaid son of Cearbhall on his right and Oisin son of Fionn on his left hand, Muireadhach son of Finnachta, king of Connacht beside him, Eochaidh Leithderg king of Leinster by him again and Eoghan son of Aengus king of the two provinces of Munster (they sat in a circle), on the right of the king of Ireland.

Conall son of Niall came then, (lit. afterwards) and laid his head in Patrick's bosom and made genuflexion to him. "Come hither, Conall," said Diarmaid. "In Patrick's presence I shall remain, (to serve him)," said Conall, "for it is he who shall be over me in Heaven and upon earth." "Sovereignty from me to you," said Patrick, "and thirty kings of thy seed shall be in kingship; my city and my abbacy moreover, and whatsoever I shall receive out of the five great provinces of Ireland to enjoy with thee."

◆

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The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address,

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◆

White Star Line.

Following is a list of cabin passengers booked per White Star liner Teutonic sailing from New York Dec. 4: Mr. E. A. Collins, Frederick W. Ridley, H. W. Hoyt, F. T. Simmons, Miss E. Bennett, H. R. Wilson, W. C. Miller, Ethelbert Woodford, Rev. John O. Williams, Miss Christine Lagen, Miss Jane L. Stevenson, Mrs. Sloan, Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. B. Mitchell, Butte, Montana; F. Wetherell, Newell, Ia.; Mrs. Wenham and child.

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All New Mixed Nuts, per lb	7 cents
Good Mixed Candy, per lb	5 cents
A. B. Gum Drops, per lb	3 cents
Broken Lump Candy, per lb	5 cents
Fancy French Mixed Candy, per lb	10 cents
Hand-made Chocolate Cream, per lb	15 cents
Reliable Dairy Butterine, 9-lb pails for	99 cents
2-lb cans Sugar Corn for	4 cents
3-lb cans Apples or Golden Pumpkin for	5 cents
3-lb cans Solid Meat Tomatoes, per can	5½ cents
California Loose Muscatel Raisins, per lb	2 cents
New English Currants, per lb	4 cents
New Corsican Citron, per lb	9 cents
1895 Evaporated Apples, per lb	3 cents
Choice California Prunes, per lb	4 cents
Large California Dried Peaches, per lb	3 cents
Fine California Dried Pears, per lb	5 cents
Fancy California Dried Apricots, per lb	7 cents
5-lb jars Fine Fruit Jelly for	12 cents
10 lbs. Washing Soda for	9 cents
Half-pound cans Wilbur's Cocoa for	14 cents
Half-pound cakes Premium Chocolate	13 cents
Stag Handle Carving Knife and Fork	19 cents
Domestic Swiss Cheese, per lb	9 cents
Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour, per lb	3 cents
Good Carolina Rice, per lb	2 cents
A lot assorted Toilet Soap, per cake	2 cents
5-gallon kegs Fancy Table Sirup for	99 cents
3-gallon kegs New Orleans Cooking Molasses	49 cents
Samples of Teas, per lb	15 cents
3 lb cans Table Peaches	8 cents
3-lb cans Royal Tomato Soup, per can	9 cents
1-lb cans Salmon, per can	7 cents
Pillsbury's Best XXXX Minnesota Patent Flour, per bbl	$3.39
Ceresota Minnesota Patent Flour, per bbl	3.39
H. R. Eagle & Co.'s "Best" Minnesota Patent Flour, per bbl	3.59
Broken Java Coffee, per lb	14 cents
After-Dinner Java Coffee, per lb	25 cents
Hand Picked Medium Beans, per lb	2 cents
Hand Picked Green Peas, per lb	1½ cents
Fancy Pearled Barley, per lb	1½ cents
10 lbs Rolled Oats for	9 cents
10 lbs Wisconsin Buckwheat Flour for	19 cents
Genuine Key West Cigars, imported leaf, Perfecto, 4 for 25 cents, box of 50 for	$2.50
Lone Jack Smoking Tobacco, per package	25 cents
Seal of North Carolina Smoking Tobacco, per package	6 cents
100 two-grain Quinine Pills for	14 cents
3-quart Hot Water Bottles	49 cents
White New Orleans Sugar, per lb	4 cents

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An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

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ESTATE OF WILLIAM CUMMINGS, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of William Cummings, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of January, A. D. 1896, being the 20th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, November 21, 1895.

EDWARD B. HEALY,
Administrator.

David Sullivan Attorney for Administrator.

NO CURE. NO PAY.

DR. KEAN,

THE EMINENT SPECIAL PHYSICIAN.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

157 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

A REAL JOURNALIST.

LIKE THE POET HE IS BORN, NOT MANUFACTURED.

No Set Rules to Govern His Picturesque Career, Yet He Is the Man Who Controls the World—Capacities Required to Obtain a Place In Journalism.

Can journalism be learned by rules? This question as to whether journalism can ever become a normal career, like other recognized careers, has always haunted and even, I may say, besieged me. And indeed it would be strange if this were not the case. For the knowledge requisite to make a pair of boots, or a hat, or a pair of gloves may be taught according to established principles and fixed rules; by dissection of the dead human body may be discovered the laws of medicine and the best methods of curing the living; a lawyer may learn in the schools the modes of procedure and exact precedents of his profession; the art of war, its rules and precepts—indeed throughout the entire list of human professions there is for each a special series of laws and conditions by knowledge of which he who enters as an apprentice may go out, by slow degrees of advancement, a master.

But in journalism alone among professions this is not the case. In this career there is no body of doctrine, no series of fixed rules, apparently no possible method of instruction.

Nowhere has there been an attempt to establish such laws, nowhere has there as yet been a school for journalist apprentices, where they might learn precise rules for their profession or obtain a recognized basis of preliminary and indispensable knowledge, and yet journalism governs the world and is becoming daily a more and more influential power. The problem is really pressing, and even because of its very difficulty fascinating to the mind.

Men who cannot make up their minds to follow another's lead along a path to be traced slowly, step by step, often leave the slower and more regular professions to enter journalism, much as formerly mercenaries engaged themselves to this and that foreign army, quite willing to fight at random on the morrow against an enemy whose very existence the night before was unknown to them. Once become journalists, they change their newspaper, as formerly they changed their profession or career.

They jump from grave to gay, from the political journal to the journal of satire. They become at will reporters, chroniclers, art critics, literary reviewers, not seeking in any way to study the course of events, the drift of the times, but, on the other hand, fitting all contemporary ideas and events to the measure of their own personal temperament, so that an event or problem, thus treated according to the fancy of a journalist, appears tragical or comic, without any sort of regard for its real character. Instead of describing it as it is, establishing the principle which it illustrates, they scatter abroad confusion and produce in the public mind a condition of uncertain kaleidoscopic eclecticism which is the negation of all really authoritative opinion and the destroyer of all conviction.

To obtain a place in journalism an entire series of capacities is required, all to be summed up, but not defined, in the single word talent. The absolutely ignorant, men without imagination, without intelligence, without the gift of assimilation, without, let me add, audacity and gayety, cannot obtain a place, cannot succeed in journalism.

The man who would enter a school of journalism should feel a positive "call" to this vocation, should have in him the unwearying vigilance which is an absolute condition of it, the love of danger —of civil danger, that is—and real peril, a boundless curiosity and love for truth, and a special and marked facility of rapid assimilation and comprehension.

Take a young man possessing the first scholarly diplomas in his country. If he enjoys good health; if he has the free use of all his bodily faculties; if he sees and hears accurately and knows how to express quickly what he hears and sees, then, if he wishes to be a journalist, take him in hand, undertake his education, give him that general equipment fitted for the various forms of battle which such a career implies, and if you do not make a great journalist of him you will, at all events, make one who can easily stand comparison with any, even the most authoritative product of the utterly disorganized journalism of today. But you will do more than this. You will have created a type, one of a special class, now isolated and rare, but soon to increase and multiply —the type of the journalist—elect, standing head and shoulders above the common stream of contemporary journalists. In other professions those who issue from a special school, with a special training, are a model for those less favored by fortune. They precede and guide the latter, and, with the rarest exceptions, always maintain their lead. So it must be in journalism whenever in any country a national school of journalism shall have been created.—M. De Blowitz.

May Be Able to Lend Him Some.

"And you think," she murmured, "that we could be happy on your present income?"

"Yes," replied the young man, "I am sure of it."

"And you will not ask papa for money?"

"No. Your father and I played poker last night. Unless he changes his ideas of the game I won't have to ask him for money."—Washington Star.

He Dotes on Strikes.

Van Waffles—There goes a man who has caused more strikes than any man in the country.

McGilder—Some grasping capitalist, isn't he?

Van Waffles—No; he is a champion bowler.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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To any subscriber, who pays all arrears, and one year in advance and brings in two new paid up subscriptions, either of the following instructive, entertaining and valuable books:

1. "Picturesque Ireland," containing three volumes in one, and including the history, scenery, people, myths and folk-lore; the ancient abbeys, towers, castles and other monastic and attractive features by Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall. This work contains over 500 beautiful engravings, by noted artists, printed on paper made expressly for the book, bound in cloth, with black, gold and silver sides and black.

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These two latter valuable household books are especially designed for the ladies.

3. "Barnum's Wild Beasts, Birds and Reptiles of the World," an exceedingly interesting publication, particularly adapted for students and the young; 514 pages, copiously illustrated, cloth binding.

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All these offers are open for a reasonable time and advantage should be taken of them at once.

TERMS—The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows: Individual subscriptions, $2.50 each; club subscriptions (not less than five members), $2.00 each. Remittances can be sent by Check, Post-Office Order, Express Order, or Registered Mail. Early attention to this announcement is respectfully requested. Call at THE CITIZEN office and see the splendid premiums we are offering.

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,
69 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

It Was Made by a Profuse Frenchman In His Leave Taking.

A citizen of France who has an inveterate habit of confounding everything which is said to him and has been endeavoring to acquire a knowledge of our vernacular was about leaving his boarding house for a more comfortable quarter. All the little mysteries of his wardrobe, including his last nether garment and umbrella, had been packed up, when he bethought to himself the unpleasant duty now devolving upon him —that of bidding "ze folks" goodby.

After shaking his fellow boarders cordially by the hand and wishing them, with incessant bowing, "ze verree best success in ze virl" and "ze benediction du chief," he retired in search of his "dear landlady," to give her also his blessing. He met her at the staircase, and advancing, hat in hand, with a thousand scrapes, commenced his speech: "Ah, madame, I'm going to leave you. You have been verree amiable to me, madame. I will nevare forget you for zat. If in my countree, I would ask zer government to give you a pension, madame." The good lady put down her head and blushed modestly, while our Frenchman proceeded: "Vell, I must go. You know in zeese life it is full of pain and trouble. If Got adopted ze virl vich Lamartine made in his poesie, zen zure should be no more pain. Adieu, madame—adieu! Perhaps forever."

Thereupon the Frenchman was making his exit, when he was suddenly called back by his landlady, who interestedly inquired, "Why, Mr. C——, you have forgotten your latchkey." Mr. C—— appeared amazed, apparently not understanding his interrogator. "Yes," continued Mrs. M——, "you know it is the rule for all boarders to give me their latchkeys." "Oh, madame," interrupted the Frenchman, with enthusiasm, "I vill give you not one—not one, but zouzands!" and, applying the action to the word, he sprang toward Mrs. M——, and, embracing her tightly in his arms, kissed her most heroically. The affrighted Mrs. M——, recovering herself at length, cried out, "The key, Mr. C——, the key!" Frenchy, looking confused, confounded, ejaculates with heavy sighs: "Oh, madame, I zot you ax me for one kees, and I give it to you. Vat a fatale mistake!"—Scottish American.

A BIT OF PENCIL.

Prized Because It Is a Veteran and Went Through the War.

"I have a very fine and choice cabinet of relics and specimens of the late war," said J. Fillmore of South Dakota. "In the collection is an old fashioned common lead pencil, only three-quarters of an inch long, which was given to me by Major J. B. Fairbanks, who carried it through the entire war, and in presenting it to me the major gave me this biographical sketch of the pencil: 'This pencil is a veteran of the late war. When it enlisted, it was round and of full length.

"'When the war was over, it was, like many other veterans, badly used up. During its service it campaigned in dust and mud, over the hills and plains of Maryland and Virginia, through the swamps of Mississippi, across the mountains of Kentucky and Tennessee, again through Virginia, from the Wilderness to Appomattox. It has watched upon the picket line in daylight and in darkness, in heat and in cold, in rain and in snow. It has taken part in many skirmishes, and in more than half a score of regular battles, and in addition it went through the siege of Petersburg, and was engaged in several of the assaults upon that stronghold. With it, for eight months, while the owner was first sergeant of his company, he kept the daily record and report of the company.

"'It wrote the name and the number of those on detached service, of the absent with leave, of those daily detailed for ordinary camp duties or occasionally for some special duty, of the number present for duty and of the sick in quarters. At the roll call after battle it has noted the names of those who did not answer. It has recorded the names of those men as killed in battle, wounded in battle, died of wounds, died of disease, discharged on account of wounds received and disease contracted in line of duty. In its own way it has written its humble page in the history of the most eventful epoch of all times. Preserve it and cherish it.'"—Kansas City Times.

"Vox Populi," Not "Vox Dei."

We all know a favorite and much quoted proverb is "Vox populi, vox Dei." Is it not, perhaps, of all proverbs, the most fallacious? Was it not Carlyle who asked, "How many fools does it take to make a public?" Does not another popular proverb say, "Too many cooks spoil the broth?" It is a vulgar error to believe that many persons together can decide better upon a subject than one person alone. An optimist might argue that this belief has taken birth from the modesty of mankind, a pessimist that it has arisen from the desire to escape responsibility.

The popular notion is that a number of intellects can be summed up into one hole, but the fact is they limit each other and act as a clog. "Men," said Galilei, "are not like a number of horses attached to a carriage, all pulling together, but rather like a number of loose horses running a race, of which one gains the prize."—Blackwood's Magazine.

His Prize.

Father (who has given his consent)—I hope, young man, that you know the value of the prize you will get in my daughter?

Young Man—Well—er—no, sir. I don't know the exact value, but, as near as I can find out, it's in the neighborhood of £5,000.—London Answers.

Though Vermont has increased in population but 2,000 in 25 years, Massachusetts has added nearly 1,000,000 to its inhabitants in the same time, and Rhode Island and Connecticut also show a steady growth.

AL MISTAKE.

a Profuse Frenchman In
Leave Taking.

rance who has an invet-
confounding everything
o him and has been en-
quire a knowledge of our
about leaving his board-
more comfortable quar-
le mysteries of his ward-
his last nether garment
had been packed up,
ught to himself the un-
now devolving upon him
ng "ze folks" goodby.
ng his fellow boarders
e hand and wishing them,
bowing, "ze verree best
virl" and "ze benediction
retired in search of his
ly," to give her also his
met her at the staircase,
g, hat in hand, with a
bes, commenced his speech:
e, I'm going to leave you.
en verree amiable to me,
will nevare forget you for
y countree, I would ask zer
o give you a pension, ma-
good lady put down her
ashed modestly, while our
proceeded: "Vell, I must
w in zeese life it is full of
ble. If Got adopted ze virl
ine made in his poesie, zen
be no more pain. Adieu,
dieu! Perhaps forever."
the Frenchman was mak-
t, when he was suddenly
by his landlady, who inter-
uired, "Why, Mr. C——,
rgotten your latchkey." Mr.
ared amazed, apparently not
ng his interrogator. "Yes,"
Mrs. M——, "you know it is
all boarders to give me their
"Oh, madame," interrupted
man, with enthusiasm, "I vill
ct one—not one, but zou-
d, applying the action to the
sprang toward Mrs. M——,
cing her tightly in his arms,
most heroically. The affright-
M——, recovering herself at
ed out, "The key, Mr. C——,
Frenchy, looking confused,
d, ejaculates with heavy sighs:
ame, I zot you ax me for one
I give it to you. Vat a fatale
—Scottish American.

A BIT OF PENCIL.

ause It Is a Veteran and Went
Through the War.

e a very fine and choice cabinet
nd specimens of the late war,"
illmore of South Dakota. "In
ction is an old fashioned com-
pencil, only three-quarters of
ong, which was given to me by
B. Fairbanks, who carried it
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me the major gave me this bio-
l sketch of the pencil: 'This
a veteran of the late war.
enlisted, it was round and of
gth.
hen the war was over, it was, like
ther veterans, badly used up.
its service it campaigned in dust
d, over the hills and plains of
nd and Virginia, through the
of Mississippi, across the moun-
Kentucky and Tennessee, again
Virginia, from the Wilderness
omattox. It has watched upon the
line in daylight and in darkness,
and in cold, in rain and in snow.
taken part in many skirmishes,
more than half a score of regular
, and in addition it went through
ege of Petersburg, and was en-
in several of the assaults upon
tronghold. With it, for eight
s, while the owner was first ser-
of his company, he kept the daily
and report of the company.
t wrote the name and the number
so on detached service, of the ab-
with leave, of those daily detailed
linary camp duties or occasionally
me special duty, of the number
t for duty and of the sick in quar-
At the roll call after battle it has
the names of those who did not
er. It has recorded the names of
men as killed in battle, wounded
ttle, died of wounds, died of dis-
discharged on account of wounds
ved and disease contracted in line
ty. In its own way it has written
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a steady growth.

SPOOKS AT THE KEYS.

The Weird Experience of a Railroad Telegraph Operator.

A knot of dispatchers were discussing their experiences at Minneapolis recently, when a reporter joined the group. James F. Forbes, chief dispatcher of a division of the Chicago, Burlington and Northern railroad, was telling a story which had something of the uncanny about it. When he had finished, the dispatchers shrugged up their shoulders and asked each other suggestively: "Do you believe in the psychic forces?" or "Do you believe in telepathy?" No one answered, but an elderly dispatcher who sat near said he believed in theosophy.

The story told by Forbes was as follows: "About 15 years ago," said Mr. Forbes, "I was employed at a small way station called Lucan, on the Grand Trunk railroad in Canada. It was not very far from the American border, at which was the town of St. Mary's. To the east of Lucan was another station called Stratford, then headquarters of the train dispatcher, and quite a town. I was night operator and dispatcher at Lucan. I suppose all stories of this kind open up on the customary dark and stormy night, to make the narrative good, but this is a true experience, and the night was really dark and stormy. There was no lightning. It only rained, and the wind howled around the little station in a dismal way, making gruesome company at best. As I sat there near the instrument, idle for a moment, I heard the clicking of the keys. It was the train dispatcher at Stratford calling up the operator at St. Mary's, and I mechanically listened to the message. It was the usual form, 'Hold No. 1 and No. 2 for orders.' The operator at St. Mary's repeated the message correctly and signed his name on the key.

"In about 30 minutes I again heard the clicking of the dispatcher's key, and listened. By this time the sound of the wind soughing among the trees had become terribly mournful. So the clicking of the key was company and music at the same time, and this is probably the reason I paid such close attention to it. I distinctly heard the message, and to my dying day I will be prepared to take my oath to it: 'St. Mary's, No. 2 and No. 20 may proceed. Signed, Galbart and Farr.'

"I knew that Galbart was the dispatcher at that place and that Farr was head switch tender, and, according to the rules of the road, both men were required to countersign a train order before it became effective. So I thought nothing more of it until I heard the order properly repeated and discharged. Then suddenly the keys clicked again, and St. Mary's said the message was received, but not understood, as no reference had been made to trains No. 2 and No. 20 before. Then the dispatchers at both stations called me up and asked what I had heard, and I answered back over the wire the exact message as it had clicked itself through my office. There was more clicking and talking, and then came from both St. Mary's and Stratford: 'We can find no such record in any of the dispatcher's files. It is not in the chief dispatcher's records.'

"I was completely astounded," continued Mr. Forbes, "and I could not make it out. I was positive I had heard the message go through. Then the dispatchers along the line began to joke and wired such messages as 'ghosts,' 'spooks.' They were not as strict as they are now.

"The whole thing made me nervous, for a train dispatcher doesn't like such jokes while in the discharge of responsible work. Well, we never got track of that message.

"That night No. 2 cleared on time and went bowling up the track. And here is where the really uncanny part of the story comes in. At the little station called St. Paul, on the Canadian side, train No. 20 was side tracked and stood with steam hissing as No. 2 rushed past. It was an unusual thing, for No. 20 never stopped there and always waited at another station. So a horrible calamity was averted by a mysterious ghostly message. If No. 20 had not learned by the inquiries over the wire that something was the matter with the train orders, it would have rushed past the station and met in horrible collision with No. 2.

"I don't pretend to explain it," remarked Mr. Forbes, closing the narrative, "and it probably never will be explained."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Puffery and Twaddle.

I am weary of reading the encomiums which are heaped upon the barroom loafers who pose as "raconteurs," the young men of fashion who condescend to "go into trade," the "plucky" actresses who at a moment's notice assume a role which they have been diligently understudying for months and the "literary" women whose parlors are filled on Sunday evenings with the very cream of the great "aristocracy" of brains and culture. I believe that in the course of time a few other people will become as tired of twaddle of this description as I am, but it is possible by that time, too, that other living creatures besides the human race will come in for their share of puffery.

It would be a comparative relief to read an article on "Popular Car Horses Who Drag Our Bobtail Cars," "Favorite Croton Bugs Who Patronize Well Known Hotels," and "Brave Goats Who Defy the Harlem Police." Indeed some of our dailies have already waxed eloquent over "our Central park baboons" and "Talks with Maggie, the African Missing Link," or with "Chiko, the Learned Chimpanzee," are getting quite common.—Bachelor of Arts.

Schoolboy Repartee.

The two youngsters stared hard at one another.

"What's de matter witcher?" cried one. "Next time yer see me, mebbe yer'll know me."

A sneer curled the other's lips.

"I won't if yer wash yer face."—Philadelphia Call.

ONE GIRL'S EXPERIENCE.

The Man Who Knows How to Dance Well Knows Little Else.

She had been to a party the night before, and she was looking correspondingly pale, tired and interesting. When I saw her she had just eaten a hearty breakfast.

"Did you have a good time last night?" I inquired, beaming at her with my best smile.

"No, I didn't," she said shortly.

"Why, dear? Don't you have plenty of partners?"

"Oh, yes, of course. But I've discovered one thing (looking very wise and important), and that is, that the nicest men either can't dance or won't dance. They stand around and look bored, while we poor girls have to waltz with the clowns. They are splendid partners, but they're such dummies aside from their dancing. In between dances time drags horribly. One says the same old things to each man: 'Do you like to dance, Mr. Stupid? Really? How interesting?

"'Nice floor, isn't it? Yes, such a pretty ballroom. The hostess is sweet, isn't she? Such a delightful home, too, —etc., ad nauseam.

"Then if a girl does get a sensible, bright fellow to ask her to dance this is what happens."

She threw open her closet door and brought out the finery which had been worn the night before. The tulle ruffle around the bottom was torn into rags and the tips of the white satin slippers had been trodden upon till none of their original purity of color remained.

"Did you go to the circus?" asked the girl irrelevantly.

"Yes," responded I, wondering what that led up to.

"Then you saw the elephants dance a quadrille. Didn't they do it well? I am sure that half the partners I have don't dance half as well as those great big, silly looking elephants. A man who walks on one's gown, treads on one's toes, tears one's flounces and smashes one's fan is sure to be a college professor. And the fellow who waltzes divinely and can twostep like an angel is certain to be a brainless dolt. Write that on your bloomers for future reference," and this flippant young person began darning her ball dress with seemingly needless force.—Chicago Record.

FOILING THE FIRE FIEND.

A Good Thing That Pushes Itself Along In a Beautiful Way.

A merchant of Gowanda has invented a most remarkable apparatus for saving stocks of goods from fire. Instead of putting out the fire, the apparatus opens the front of the store, and the counters, cases and shelving roll out into the street into their owner's arms.

The shelving and counters in the store are all portable and mounted on rollers. Attached to the rear end of the shelving is a cable which runs forward and over a wheel below the floor in the front of the store. To this end of the cable are suspended weights sufficiently heavy to overbalance the shelving, cases and goods in them. A brake device keeps the weights from setting the machine going. Attached to the lever of the brake is a combustible cord which passes upward into the store and is carried along the walls and ceiling, where it will be quickly ignited in case of fire. The sundering of the cord looses the brake, the weights bear on the cable, and the shelves start helter skelter for the front of the building. At the same time the windows and doors open automatically outward, and the entire contents of the store are dumped on the sidewalk in a jiffy. To frustrate the designs of fire thieves the shelves fold up when they reach the street, presenting only blank wood and glass.

Those who have seen the apparatus tested say that it works admirably. One night a mouse found something palatable in the brake cord and gnawed it in two, whereupon, much to its consternation the furniture, boxes and shelves, with one accord, began a swift movement forward, and an automatic alarm attached to the machine began to rouse all the inhabitants of Gowanda, the hour being 2 o'clock in the morning. The ingenious inventor was one of the first on the scene, and his disgust at being routed out by a false alarm was greatly mitigated by the spectacle of the smooth working of his machine. It seems to be a good thing and pushes itself along with no help.—Buffalo Courier.

Careful.

Two Yorkshiremen had been on a trip to Blackpool and were on their way home, when one noticed that his companion was carrying a bottle half filled with sea water.

"Why, what 'ave yer got there, Bill?" he asked.

"Well, yer see," was the reply, "my ould woman hasna seen t' sea, so I thought I'd take her a drop."

"But," said the first, "while yer were doing it, why didn't yer take a full bottle?"

"Not me!" was the answer. "What should I ha'e done when the tide began a-risin' and broke the bottle?"—London Tit-Bits.

A Hard Day's Work.

"I almost feel tired," said the new woman as she laid her beaver aside and gave orders for the proper stabling of her bicycle.

"I thought you men never got tired," groaned her husband.

"Rarely," replied the new woman, "but today I made the speech that killed the bill for the emancipation of husbands, and raised the roof of the capitol with a piece of my mind, and if that ain't enough to tire a body I'd like to know what is!"—Atlanta Constitution.

When cleaning house, it is convenient to have a stick with a deep notch in the end with which to lift picture wires and cords off their hooks. It saves much climbing up and down.

It is not the many oaths that make the truth, but the plain single vow, that is vowed true.—Shakespeare.

CALIFORNIA IN 3½ DAYS FROM CHICAGO.

Variable Route

Tourist tickets allowing privileges never before accorded, can be obtained with full information, upon application at City Ticket Office,

208 CLARK ST. CHICAGO.

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North-Western Line

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RY.

Society Directory.

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State President, John T. Keating, 5627 Jackson av, Hyde Park.

State Vice-President, Ed J. Kelly, Armory Block, Ottawa, Ill.

State Recording Secretary, Daniel McGlynn, 1240 Gaty av, East St. Louis, Ill.

State Treasurer, Jas. Costello, Bloomington.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

County President, Lawrence Henely, 3146 Groveland av.

County Vice-President, W. J. Dougherty.

County Recording Secretary, F. J. Conroy, 493 Thirty-fifth st.

County Financial Secretary, Jos. J. Lamb.

County Treasurer, M. E. Lynch.

Sergeant-at-Arms, Thomas Finegan.

The County Board meets the second Sunday of each month at 3 p m, at 83 E. Madison-st.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Div. No. 1—M. J. Maloney, Pres, Room 306, 120 Randolph-st; T A Becket, V-P; Michael Tuohy, Rec Sec, 142½ Jackson st; Wm Territt, Fin Sec; J. O'Brien, Treas. Meet in Father Mathew hall corner Taylor and Miller sts, the 1st Wednesday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 2—D T Murphy, Pres, Grand Crossing; M Harmon, V P; E F Brennan, Rec Sec, Grand Crossing; A Harmon, Fin Sec; P J O'Sullivan, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 3 p m in Arcade hall, Hegewisch, Ill.

Div. 3—J J Cullinan, Pres, 3034 Sullivan court; James Perkins, V-P; John Lavelle, Rec Sec, 624 Elston av; James Shannon, Fin Sec; M Naughton, Treas. Meet at cor North av and Holt st, 2d Monday and 4th Sunday at 8:30 and 2:30 p m.

Div 4—Michael Blake, Pres, 708 31st st; Peter F Radigan, V P; James McGuire, Rec Sec, 2948 Union av; Daniel Collins, Fin Sec; William McAvoy, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 2:30 p m, cor Canalport av and Union st.

Div 5—P F Golden, Pres, 141 W Harrison st; James J Brennan, V-P; Thos E Collins, R S, 343 W Indiana st; Daniel Cullinane, F S; O'Connor Lynch, Treas. Meet in Horan's hall, cor Harrison and Halsted sts, 1st Friday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 6—P G Maguire, Pres, 4467 Princeton av; M G Butler, V-P; H B Ryan, Rec Sec, 3673 State st; James F Ryan, Fin Sec; Martin Fanning, Treas. Meet in Foley hall, 712 W Forty-third st, 1st Sunday each month at 2:30 p m.

Div No 7—William Sullivan, Pres, 335 W Van Buren st; Patk Behan, V-P; Patrick Foley, Rec Sec, 2763 Hickory st; James E O'Brien, Fin Sec; Mark Hardin, Treas. Meet at 446 W Twelfth st, 2nd Sunday of month at 8 p m.

Div. 8—P J O Sullivan, Pres, 117 E Erie st; T F Monahan, V-P; Thomas H Donohoe, R S, 117 E Erie st; J P Cunningham, F S; R G McHugh, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Saturdays of each month at 62 N. Clark st, at 8 p m.

Div 10—P Cummings, Pres, 4125 State st; P Ryan, V-P; James Brannigan, R S, 3020 Dyer st; Thos Galliger, F S; Wm Webb, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday of each month at 3 p m, in Webb's hall, 4430 Wentworth av.

Div 11—Hugh J Bradshaw, Pres, 217 Owasco st; Peter Shine, V P; John F Walsh, Rec Sec, 495 W Erie st; Daniel Kirby, Fin Sec; M J Connery, Treas. Meets in Anchor hall, cor Grand av and Paulina st, 2d and 4th Thursday, 8 p m.

Div 12—D Moriarity, Pres, 4567 Wentworth-av; Wm Kennedy, V P; Wm Carney, Rec Sec, 4226 Wentworth-av; Jas O'Brien, Fin Sec; Patrick Norris, Treas.

Div 13—J E Long, Pres, 2991 Archer av; T J Maney, V P; M Jordan, Rec Sec, 2901 Archer av; D J Sullivan, Fin Sec; S J Moloney, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday, in K of P hall, 3001 Archer av, at 8 p m.

Div 14—Henry T Boyle, Pres, 2958 State st; Ed Hanley, V-P; Thomas L O'Connor, Rec Sec, 204 30th st; Patrick J Linge, Fin Sec; Thomas H Ward, Treas. Meet in Prosperity Hall, 18th and State-sts, 1st and 3d Wednesday of each month at 8 p m.

Div 15—P J Shine, Pres, 943 Fifty-fifth st; Martin Mulhall, V-P; Terrence Dunn, Rec Sec, 5339 Bristol st; Hugh McDermott, Fin Sec; Michael Duffy, Treas. Meet N E cor 51st and Peoria sts, 1st Thursday each month.

Div 16—Thomas McMahon, Pres, 5818 Justine st; P McMahon, V-P; Peter Meegan, Rec Sec, 4644 Laflin st; Patrick Fitzpatrick, Fin Sec; John McGinty, Treas. Meets 4th Sunday each month at 2 p m in Burk's hall, 5252 Ashland av.

Div 17—P J O Brien, Pres, 10 Earl st; D C Kelleher, V-P; John P Casey, R S, 51 Lake st; B Burke, F S; Martin Mulcahy, Treas. Meet 1st Wednesday of each month in Leddy's hall, Thirty-first and Wentworth av, at 8 p m.

Div 18—Martin Loftus, Pres, 2240 W Kinzie st; James Collins, V-P; Timothy Collins, Rec Sec, 2489 W Fulton st; Wm O Mara, Fin Sec, James Dougherty, Treas. Meet in Schoenhoffen's hall, cor W Lake and 43d st, last Friday each month at 8 p m.

Div 19—James Thomas, Pres, 4525 Dryer st; Daniel Daly, V P; Jer'h Herbert, Rec Sec, 820 Thirty-seventh st; J O'Hern, Fin Sec; Michael M'Carthy, Treas. Meet 1st Thursday each month in Qualey's hall, 3749 S Halsted st, at 8 p m.

Div 20—Joseph J Lamb, Pres, 2801 Emerald av; W H Kenny, V P; R J Taylor, Rec Sec, Alhambra Building; M Sullivan, Fin Sec; M O'Grady, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays each month in Placek Hall, [illegible] av.

Div 23—W J Doherty, Pres, 1253 47th st; John McGaughan, V P; John Toner, Rec Sec, 4518 Dryer st; James McCann, Fin Sec; Patk Grace, Treas. Meet 1st Sunday each month at 3 p m, at 47th st and Ashland av.

Div 26—Felix Hughes, Pres, 4656 Wentworth av; Thos Killoughy, V P; Hugh McNally, Rec Sec, 345 Bristol st; James A Walsh, Fin Sec; Lawrence Reynolds, Treas. Meet 2d Saturday each month in Schell's hall, 51st st and Wentworth av, 8 p m.

Div 29—P J O'Reilly, Pres, P O Box 358, Pullman; P J Tully, V P; William Byrne, Rec Sec, P O Box 1329, Pullman; P Keyes, Fin Sec; Chas Corkery, Treas. Meet 1st and 3d Thursday each month in Holy Rosary church, Pullman, 8 p m.

Div. 30—Thomas Heelan, Pres, 10810 [illegible] av; P C Hartnett, V P; Jeremiah O'Keeffe, Rec Sec, 10810 Hoxie av; Ed McGill, Fin Sec; Wm Heslin, Treas. Meet in Fink's hall, Cummings, Ill, 3d Sunday of each month at 2 p m.

Div 35—Patrick F Holden, Pres, 839 Thirty-seventh st; M O Brien, V P; Jas Gannon, Rec Sec, 3656 Emerald av; P O Gorman, F S; Michael Kavanaugh, Treas. Meet 1st Wednesday of each month 8 p m, in Columbia hall, Thirty-seventh and Halsted sts.

Div 36—John T Keating, Pres, 5627 Jackson av; J H Ryan, V-P; Wm McMahon, Rec Sec, 5437 Lake av; Bartley Owens, Fin Sec; Andrew Ludwich, Treas. Meet at 5539 Jefferson av, Hyde Park, 2d and 4th Friday each month.

Div 37—John P Douhey, Pres, 6350 Honore st; T Kelly, V P; Michael McDermott, Rec Sec, 6136 Wallace-st; M H Hoey, Fin Sec; C McInerney, Treas. Meet 2d Sunday each month at 3 p m, in St Bernard's hall, 66th st.

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK.

Pres't, J H Carmody, 20 Vernon Park place; V-P, D J Solon; Rec Sec, J P Harding, 383 S Morgan st; Fin Sec, M J Ryan; Treas, P O'Beirne; Knight Commander, John Dadie; V-Kt Comdr, T J Ryan; Sergt-at-Arms, P Magris. Meet first Thursday of each month, 8 p m, in Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

FATHER MATHEW T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

Organized Feb. 6, 1865. P J Kennedy, President, 121 Miller-st; Michael Kenny, 1st V-P; William S Dillon, 2d V-P; J J Barry, Secretary, 22 Plum-st; Ed Dempsey, Ass't Secretary; John Shannon, Treasurer. Meet in hall, 357 W Taylor-st, the 1st and 3rd Mondays of each month at 8 p m.

ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Edward Hayes, Pres, 634 W. Ohio-st; James M. Gubbins, 1st V-P; D. McGinnis, 2nd V-P; P. Kavanaugh, Rec. Sec., 600 W. Huron-st.; P. J Sheehy, Fin Sec; M. Gethins, Ass't Fin Sec; B. Shell, Treas; M. McLaughlin, Sergt-at-Arms; Thomas Bidwell, Marshal. Board of Directors Thomas Croak, Thomas Rae, T. T Hartigan, N McCue. Meets 1st Sunday of each month at 2 p m, in school hall, Rumsey and W. Indiana-sts.

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Holy Family No. 1—Michael Heaney, C R, 8 Elburn av; W J Wallace, Rec Sec, 120 W Taylor st; George B Bracken, Fin Sec; Jas Kennedy, Treas; Dr Geo C Synon, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Sodality Hall, May and 11th sts.

Columbia No 2—Thomas Croak, C R, 98 Walnut st; Martin Dowling, Rec Sec, 152 N May st; J E Kelley, Fin Sec; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 1st Wednesday at 8 p m, and 3d Sunday at 3 p m, in Anchor Hall, 528 W Indiana st.

Sacred Heart No 3—Hugh P Moran, C R, 263 Thirtieth st; John Fitzgerald, Rec Sec, 27 West Eighteenth-st; Michael J. McGarry, Fin Sec; Henry Powers, Treas; Dr William King, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Thursdays at Canalport av and Union st.

St Pius No 4—F T Nichol, C R, 343 Hastings st; Francis McEneany, Rec Sec, 729 Hinman st; F M Quinn, Fin Sec; John Durkin, Treas; Dr David O'Shea, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Fridays at 8 p m at Nineteenth st and Ashland av.

Jacques Cartier No 5—Michael Cyr, C R, 66 Winthrop place; John W Twohey, Rec Sec, 248 Laflin st; Louis Jordain, Fin Sec; Ed L Caron, Treas; Dr P Lesage, Med Ex. Meet 2d and 4th Sundays at 188 Blue Island av.

St John's No 6—Stephen Dake, C R, 1925 Dearborn st; James Donohue, Rec Sec, 4033 Dearborn st; Dennis McGrath, Fin Sec; Martin D Kearney, Treas; Dr Dan'l H. Sullivan, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Monday at 8 p m in Prosperity Hall, Eighteenth and State sts.

St James No 7—D B Quinlan, C R, 3119 State st; H S Hewson, Rec Sec, 85 Fifth av; W J Eiler, Fin Sec; P M Clowry, Treas; Dr P S McDonald, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Fridays in Arlington Hall, Indiana av and Thirty-first st.

St Joseph No 8—George H McMunn, C R, 339 S Centre av; William A Hoyne, Rec Sec, 27 Arthington place; John J Lawler, Fin Sec; James J Prindiville, Treas; Dr John J Leahy, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday at 2:30 p m and 4th Wednesday at [illegible]:30 p m in Sodality Hall, May and Eleventh sts.

St Mary's No 10—Patrick Flanagan, C R, 3350 Yorktown st; W G Brennan, Rec Sec, 1821 Indiana av; James Drury, Fin Sec; Wm White, Treas; Dr J P Smyth, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at St Mary's church.

Nativity No 11—Matthew Lamb, C R, 3335 Auburn av; Michael Ryan, 2958 Lowe av; Charles P Holbrook, Fin Sec; Wm L O'Brien, Treas; Dr John R McNamara, Med Ex. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Tuesday in Quealy's Hall, 3749 S Halsted st.

St Patrick's No 12—John Davy, C R, 150 S Peoria st; Thomas J Garrity, Rec Sec, 454 Winchester av; Frank P O'Donnell, Fin Sec; John J Leary, Treas; Dr C Hogan, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3d Wednesdays in Fitzgerald's Hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette No 13—John C Curtis, C R, 464 Austin av; J J Gallagher, Rec Sec, 398 W Huron st; J M O'Halloran, Fin Sec; L Foley, Treas; Dr P H Conley, Med Ex. Meet 2nd Sunday and last Friday at 528 W Indiana st.

Holy Name No 14—Hugh Manley, C R; Austin F Minogue, Rec Sec, 211 Townsend st; John F Owens, Fin Sec; Maurice C Cooney, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays in School hall, Cass st and Chicago av.

St Thomas No 15—Thomas Mulvihill, C R, 328 Fifty-fourth st; John Mott, Rec Sec, 5743 Kimbark av; M D Mooney, Fin Sec; Dennis Gleeson, Treas; Dr J A Hemsteger, Med Ex. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m at 5475 Woodlawn av.

St Gabriel No 16—Lawrence Phee, C R, 1045 W 37th st; R S, J V Cook, 743 W 43d st; F S, John Hale; Treas, William Tracy. Meet in Allen's hall, 700 W 43d st.

St Ignatius No 18—C R, J D Tighe, 433 S Morgan st; R S, J J Owens; F S, C J Reilly; Treas, T J Lee. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursdays at 446 W Twelfth st.

Western Reserve No 19—C R, Luke Cassidy, 881 W Lake st; R S, H T Kelly, 25 Owasco st; F S, Michael Muldoon; Treas, John J Byrne. Meet 2nd Sunday and 4th Wednesday at 1086 Lake st.

St. Nicholas No 20—C R, John Schaefer, 2501 S Canal st; R S, Joseph Umhofer, 559 27th st; F S, H J Jansen; Treas, Math W Folz. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesday in basement of St Antonius church, Canal st and 24th place.

St Patrick's No 21—C R, Andrew McCarthy, Escanaba av and 90th st; R S, Wm P Doran, 9223 Superior av; F S, James Lynch; Treas, James W Riley. Meet 1st Saturday and 3rd Tuesday in Centennial hall, South Chicago.

St Elizabeth's No 22—C R, Bernard Burns, 4720 Wentworth av; R S, C A Riedy, 4069 Dearborn st; F S, Hugh O'Hare; Treas, Thos M Curtin. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in Graper's hall, 40th and State sts.

St Sylvester's No 23—C R, Ed N Ashenden, 91 S Water st; R S, Edw W Nye, 27 Mozart st; F S, Wm E Flynn; Treas, Jos E Walsh. Meet 2d and 4th Sunday, at North and Western avs.

St Benedict No 24—C R, Anton Graf, 400 Division st; R S, Wm Klein, 82 Mohawk st; F S, Jos H Hahn; Treas, Andrew L Williams. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesday in St Joseph's hall, corner Hill and Franklin sts.

Notre Dame No 25—C R, Pierre Plante, 247 Laflin st; R S, W C Dore, 46 Hastings st; F S, Honore Lacasse; Treas, E E Foley. Meet 1st and 3d Sunday at 188 Blue Island av.

St Aloysius No 26—C R, John Koelzer, 103 23rd place; R S, Joseph Seitz, 164 E 18th st; F S, John W Metz; Treas, Val Schmittschmitt. Meet in chapel of St Peter's church, Clark and Polk sts.

St Aloysius No 27—C R, James Murphy, 38 W 13th st; R S Julius Esler, 634 W 15th st; F S, J J Smith; Treas, Wm Turner. Meet 2nd and 4th Sundays at 2:30 p m, in Father Mathew's Temperance hall, corner Taylor and Miller sts.

Annunciation No 28—C R, John C Cremin, 772 N Lincoln st; R S, John J Deneen, 411 Glenwood av; F S, Henry H Canevin; Treas, James Burke. Meet 1st and 3d Fridays in Flynn's hall, corner North av and Robey st.

St Ambrose No 29—C R, Nicolaus Hippchen, 132 Ambrose st; R S, Aug [illegible], [illegible] Leavitt st; F S, J F Malbach; Treas, M [illegible]. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays at 165 Ambrose st.

Immaculate Conception No 30—C R, Jas McCarthy, 336 Cleveland av; R S, P J McDonnell, 31 Goethe st; F S, Jos Holden; Treas, Michael Reed. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays at 8 p m in Phoenix hall.

St Vincent De Paul No 31—C R, J F Lusk, 1127 Noble av; R S, C W Dorband, [illegible] Seminary av; F S, James Conway; Treas, P McGuire. Meet 1st Sunday, school hall, Webster av and Osgood.

St Stephen's No 32—C R, T J McDonough, [illegible] Austin av; R S, J E Stephan, 219 Cleveland av; F S, P J Schwab; Treas, Dennis [illegible]. Meet 2d and 4th Mondays at 192 W Chicago av.

St Michael's No 33—C R, John J [illegible], 485 Larrabee st; R S, Peter E Neuses, 76 Hudson av; F S, John Adler; Treas, Henry [illegible]. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St Michael's hall, North and Hudson avs.

St Martin's No 34—C R, Nick Diener, 575 Wells st; R S, A C Lipke, 128 Hudson av; F S, Fred Krings; Treas, J C Cremer. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday in Brand's hall, Clybourne ave and Halsted st.

Cathedral No 36—C R, F T Scanlan, 229 LaSalle av; R S, P J Flannery, 225 N Market st; F S, [illegible] Conroy; T, J M [illegible]. Meet 2d and 4th Mondays, corner Chicago av and Cass st, at 8 p m.

St Agnes No 37—C R, Michael E Dalton, [illegible] Kedzie av; R S, Daniel Kane, 3728 Blanchard av; F S, John Flynn; T, Thomas [illegible]. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Larney's hall, Archer and Western avs.

Blessed Virgin No 38—C R, Peter Doyle, 71 Cicero court; R S, James D [illegible], 182 S. Albany av; F S, Joseph Bieber; T, Michael Hart. Meet 1st Sunday at 2:30 and 3d Thursday at 7:30 in [illegible] hall, California av and Harvard st.

St Ann's No 39—C R, Thomas A Kenny, 5512 Wentworth av; R S, Wm Cole, 5723 Armour av; F S, Martin J [illegible]; T, F C Kirwin. Meet 3d Friday at 5600 Wentworth av.

St Alphonsus No 40—C R, Henry Becking, 1001 Belmont av; R S, Geo F Trossen, 1030 [illegible] av; F S, John W Schmitt; T, L B [illegible]. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in St Alphonsus hall, corner Southport and [illegible] avs.

Laval No 41—C R, Joseph Fournier, [illegible]; R S, [illegible], 2833 Archer av; F S, [illegible] DeGuise; T, Joseph Boudard. Meet in Larney's hall, Western and Archer avs.

St Bridget's No 42—C R, John E Long, 2961 Archer av; R S, Thos Duffy, 3640 Ashland av; F S, Thos J Lyons; T, Lawrence Dorsey. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays at 3112 Archer av.

St Boniface No 43—C R, Peter Schommer, jr, 102 Cornell st; R S, John Schommer, 268 W Chicago av; F S, Joseph Heimuth; T, P Mueller. Meet 1st and [illegible].

McMullen No 46—C R, Thomas H Cannon, 421 Oak st; R S, A P Dease, 352 E Division st; F S, M J Lynn; T, John F Coughlan. Meet 1st and 2d Mondays in school hall, Cass st and Chicago av.

REVISED WATCH OFFER.

WALTHAMS AND ELGINS ONLY

FOR SALE BY THE CITIZEN

FINE WATCHES AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE CITIZEN, ever ready to act in the interest of subscribers, has made a thorough revision of its popular watch offers, and now makes a complete offer of Waltham and Elgin watches that will certainly be appreciated by all who wish to buy accurate time-pieces at the very lowest rates. Every watch offered is a genuine Waltham or Elgin, in such a case as the subscriber may select. THE CITIZEN buys only for subscribers who may order. It sends nothing C. O. D., and does not care to sell anything except to subscribers who appreciate the favor. All watches will be delivered in perfect order. If they are damaged in the mails or found to be otherwise than as guaranteed, they must be returned within three days, and the purchaser's money will be refunded in full. These watches are guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham and Elgin factories. Every watch is of the latest and best design, and contains stem-wind and set, and all the greatest improvements. Subscribers should order at once, because these offers may not continue long.

WALTHAM REPEATER.
MEN'S SIZE, HUNTING-CASE.
$80, REDUCED TO $65.

We will sell what remain of the Waltham repeaters for $65 each, and this includes free delivery anywhere in the United States. This is to close out the few that remain. The regular price is $100. A Waltham repeater is a curiosity as well as a correct timepiece, because it strikes the exact time within five minutes whenever a spring is touched. The hunting-case is 14k. gold filled, guaranteed to wear 20 years.

SOLID 14K. GOLD WATCH.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $32.80.
OFFER NO. 26.

No. 26 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem-wind and set, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour), plain regulator, and all improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid 14k. gold, U. S. assay. It weighs 2 oz., and is a beauty. We save subscribers many dollars, and sell this elegant watch, delivered free, for........$32.80

GOLD WATCH, OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.60.
OFFER NO. 22.

No. 22 is an elegant Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain all the improvements mentioned in No. 26. The case is made by rolling together a sheet of solid gold and another of fine composition metal. The case thus made will wear for years. It looks just like a $100 solid gold watch, and it will bring a handsome sum in cash or exchange. Price, delivered........$9.60

HUNTING CASE GOLD WATCH.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $10.80.
OFFER NO. 23.

No. 23 has works like No. 26, and a handsome case made of gold reinforced with composition metel, just like that in No. 22. Price delivered........$10.80

NICKEL-SILVER WATCH.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN, OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $5.50.
OFFER NO. 29.

No. 29 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch. It has jeweled works, exactly like those mentioned in No. 26, but open face. This watch is a magnificent timekeeper, and the case, while solid and durable, is very handsome. It is composed throughout of solid nickel-silver, not nickel-plate, and it is men's full size. This elegant watch is good for a lifetime of rough wear. It is specially adapted to the use of farmers, planters and all other men of affairs who give a watch hard usage. In looks and timekeeping qualities it is unsurpassed by any watch in this list. We will send this timepiece to any subscriber, safe delivery guaranteed, for........$5.50

DIAMOND SPECIAL NO. 2.
GOLD WATCH, JEWELED GOLD HANDS.
HUNTING CASE, ELGIN ONLY.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $15.50.
OFFER NO. 27.

No. 27 is a magnificent Elgin hunting-case watch. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, full plate, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a genuine porcelain dial with either Roman or Arabic figures, and gold hands set with sparkling gems. These hands are made in Europe, by processes yet unattainable in this country. The gems have all the appearance and sparkle of real, genuine diamonds, and in the trade are often sold as diamonds. They are extremely handsome, and give to the watch the appearance of a $100 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-karat gold in two plates, stiffened between with a sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 10 years. The works are good for at least 50 years' wear. We will sell them for $15.50 each as long as they last, which includes free delivery anywhere in the United States.

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
HUNTING CASE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.75.
OFFER NO. 18.

No. 18 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case. The works are full-size and they are beautifully jeweled. The case is hunting only. Sent to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for........$9.75

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
OPEN FACE.
MEN'S SIZE, PRICE $9.75.
OFFER NO. 18½.

No. 18½ is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch in a solid coin-silver case, open face. The works are made according to the latest design. This is an open-face watch, and it will prove satisfactory in every instance. Price to subscribers, including free delivery, only........$9.75

NO. 9.—"P. S. BARTLETT" WALTHAM. FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. THE CITIZEN will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid 14k. Gold 2 oz. hunting case..$38.00
Gold-filled 15-year hunting case (engraved)........$18.50
Gold-filled 15-year case, open face (engraved)........$17.50
In solid coin silver case, open face or hunting........$13.50
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face........$10.00

"THE LIMITED."
14K. GOLD-FILLED WATCH, MEN'S SIZE HUNTING CASE—NO. 2487, PRICE $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. Also remember that only Waltham and Elgin watches are offered. A gentleman who carries one of these watches asked a friend to guess the price. The friend guessed $100. Every purchaser has three days in which he may submit his watch to experts, and the money will be refunded in full if the watch is not found as guaranteed.

No. 2487 is our greatest bargain for men in many ways, and as we may discontinue it soon, subscribers should order at once. This elegant watch has either Waltham or Elgin works, with seven elegant jewels, compensation expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the greatest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k. fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case stronger and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We have made an immense purchase, and for a short time we will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

"THE LIMITED."
LADIES' SIZE HUNTING CASE 14K. GOLD-FILLED WATCH — NO. 2488, PRICE $12.50.

This magnificent watch is just like No. 2487, but ladies' size. This is a most attractive watch, which is especially desirable where a lady wishes something really handsome at a reasonable price. The color of the gold is rich, and the timekeeping qualities of the watch are of high order. Price delivered, $12.50.

SOLID GOLD, FANCY ENGRAVED, HUNTING-CASE WATCH.
LADIES' SIZE, PRICE $17.50.
OFFER NO. 28.

No. 28 is a watch of the very latest style. The works contain seven jewels and all improvements. The case is solid gold, fancy engraved in a beautiful pattern. This watch is worth $25. We will send it, delivery gauranteed, and prepaid, for only........$17.50

HUNTING-CASE GOLD WATCH.
LADIES' SIZE, PRICE $10.
OFFER NO. 24.

No. 24 is a Ladies' size, seven-jeweled watch, in an engraved hunting-case. This case is made by rolling a heavy sheet of solid gold upon a sheet of very stiff composition metal. It is just like a $50 solid gold watch in appearance. This is a great bargain, and we cannot recommend it too highly. It gives any person who has a small amount to spend a chance to own a gold watch. Price, by insured registered mail........$10

SOLID SILVER WATCH.
HUNTING-CASE, WALTHAM OR ELGIN
LADIES' SIZE, PRICE $9.50.
OFFER NO. 21.

No. 21 is a solid coin-silver hunting-case Waltham or Elgin watch. In the works are seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, plain regulator and all improvements. Like all the watches we offer, it is a stem-wind and setter. Sent to any subscriber, safe delivery guaranteed, for........$9.50

HOW TO ORDER A WATCH—Select the one you desire to purchase and mention it by number. Give your own name, Postoffice, County and State plainly written. Enclose the price of the watch by draft, Postoffice Money Order, Express Money Order, or Registered Letter, and address

"THE CITIZEN" NEWSPAPER CO.,
69 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

How to Form Councils of the Organization That Has Made a Radical New Departure in the Irish Movement for Liberty.

Succinct, but Comprehensive Instructions From the National Headquarters.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

This organization shall be known by the name and title of the Irish National Alliance.

Its object is to see the independence of Ireland by any means consistent with the laws and usages of civilized nations.

The qualifications for membership shall be good moral character, birth on Irish soil or descent from Irish parentage on either side, and the taking of the following pledge of honor: "I............. hereby pledge my word of honor to aid by every means within my power, in conformity with the constitution and by-laws of the Irish National Alliance, in securing the independence of Ireland."

This organization shall be governed by a president, a vice-president, a treasurer, a secretary and an executive council of nine members, who shall hold office for two years or until their successors are elected and qualified.

A two thirds vote of the executive council shall be necessary to override any act of the President of the National Alliance.

The secretary shall be appointed by the president. All other officers shall be elected by the organization in regular session.

The president, vice-president, and one member of the executive committee, such member to be selected by the executive council, shall be trustees of the funds of the organization.

All authority to organize must come from the national executive.

The initiation fee shall be $1, payable in advance, and 50 cents quarterly dues, commencing three months after date of initiation.

Each local division of the Irish National Alliance shall be known as a council, and it shall be designated by number of charter furnished by the National Executive on payment of the fees called for by the constitution.

Each council shall transmit quarterly to the national treasury 75 per cent. of all moneys received, after deducting legitimate expenses, said expenses to be confined to hall rent and stationery.

IRISH NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

"To whom it may concern: .... representing not less than ten citizens of Irish birth or descent, having applied for a charter constituting them a Council of the Irish National Alliance, and on consideration thereof, pledge their word of honor, to aid by every means within their power, in conformity with the constitution and by-laws of the Irish National Alliance, in securing the Independence of Ireland, the said charter is hereby granted under the title of ....Council of the Irish National Alliance, located at..........and bearing the number....... Dated New York........189 ."

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the Executive Council, and in his absence his place shall be taken by the Vice President.

The Treasurer shall properly account for all moneys received by him and make report of same to the regular convention of the Irish National Alliance.

The secretary shall keep correct minutes of all meetings of the Executive Council and shall also keep a record of the Councils of the Irish National Alliance.

Each Council shall forward to the National Secretary a report after the last meeting in January, April, July and October of each year, showing the numerical strength of such Council, and the amounts received and remitted to the National Treasurer.

State Councils shall have supervision over local Councils within any one State or Territory, and the officers of any such state Council shall be elected by the local Councils, each Council having one vote for every twenty-five members in good standing, and an additional vote for every fractional part of twenty-five, provided such fractional part shall not be less than twelve members.

Municipal Councils, which shall have supervision over districts, may be formed where necessary, and the officers of same shall be elected in the same manner as those of State Councils.

No council shall be regarded as in good standing, that shall have neglected to make its quarterly report, and paid its regular dues to the National Treasurer

The necessary expenses of State and Municipal Councils shall be met by special assessments on Local Councils in such State or Municipal district.

State, Municipal and Local Councils shall have the right to make their own by-laws, provided that nothing shall be contained therein contrary to the constitution and by-laws of the Irish National Alliance, and to such rules and regulations as from time to time may be enacted by the Executice Council of the Irish National Alliance."

HOW TO FORM COUNCILS.

First let a meeting be held of those desirous of affliating with the Irish National Alliance. If not already an organized body, let them then proceed to organize themselves as a Council under any name that may be desired, and elect a President, Treasurer, and Secretary. The initiation fee of one dollar per member must be paid in advance, and fifty cents per head at the end of each three months thereafter. Of the monies so received hall rent and stationery shall be deducted, and of the balance 25 per cent shall be retained by the Council and 75 per cent shall be remitted to the National Treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick, 154 22nd Street, Chicago. Having complied with these conditions, application for a charter should be made to the National Secretary, John P. Sutton, 51 East 122nd Street, New York, who, on information that the treasurer has received the required remittance, will forward charter in due course. The name and full address of the Presidents of Councils, at least, should be forwarded to the National Secretary. Constitutions will be ready for distribution in a short time.

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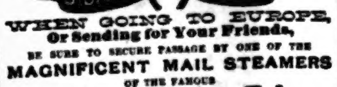

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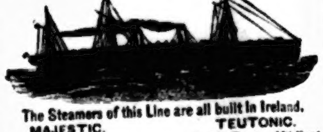

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